No. 24
PEP COMICS
ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE
FEB.
10¢
NOVICK

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE,
PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB.** I AM ENCLOSING THIS COUPON TOGETHER WITH TEN CENTS TO COVER THE COSTS OF HANDLING AND MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
AGE _____

EXACT COPY OF BADGE IN THREE COLORS RED-WHITE-BLUE

CUT ON THIS LINE

BULLETIN #7

Hello gang! Do you remember the time I asked you to write me letters telling me how well you liked the Hangman, and whether or not you would like to see an entire book dedicated to him. Well the response was so great, that the result is, "THE HANGMAN COMICS". Right now the presses are roaring away, preparing to bring you this unusual treat. The first edition will appear on sale about Christmas time. And listen to this! After we decided to publish this book, the Hangman came to me and asked whether I would let my own, protege, Dusty, the sensational boy detective, appear in the book with him. I agreed, then he went to the Wizard and got his permission to have Roy, the Super Boy, team up with Dusty in a new strip, called Boy Buddies. No fooling, gang, if you really want to make this a merry Christmas, don't miss this first copy of "THE HANGMAN COMICS."

And now let's get on with the regular business of the month. Recently, my mail has been flooded with letters asking whether or not girls were permitted to become members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. Of course they are. We not only welcome feminine members, but we urge their joining. As long as they too are interested in the same principles of truth, justice and patriotism, there is no reason why they shouldn't become members.

Well I guess that winds up our discussion for this month, and I want to leave one thought with you. Be sure to send us your reaction to the HANGMAN COMICS, and any suggestions which come to your mind when you read it. I am sure, my friend, the Hangman will be delighted to hear from you.

Joe Higgins

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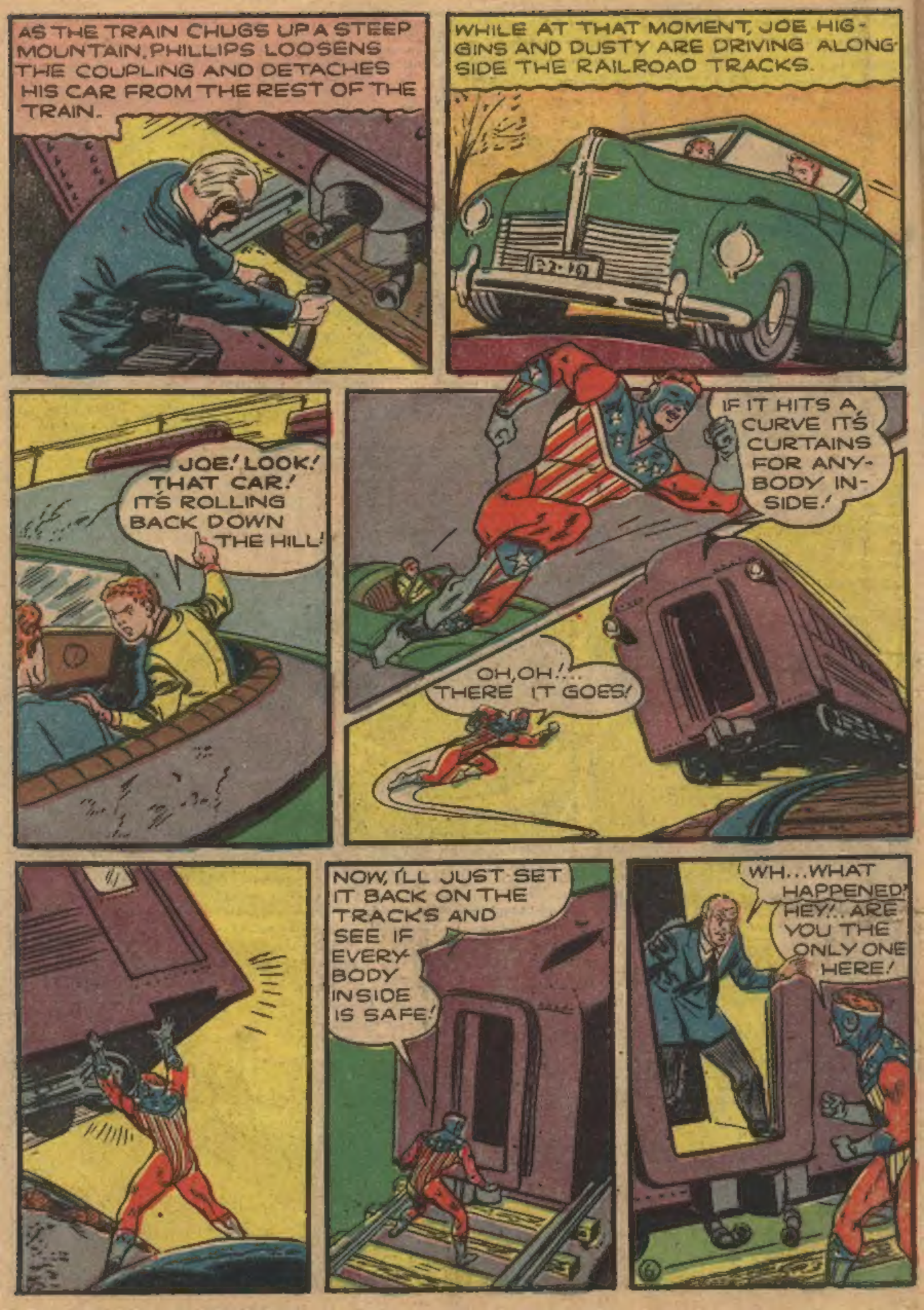
THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD
WITH DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE
BY IRVIN & NOVICK
....JOHN WAYNE, MILLIONAIRE PLAY-BOY STEPS UP TO PAY HIS GAMBLING LOSSES.
WELL THAT CLEANS ME FOR TONIGHT. HERE'S MY I.O.U., MIKE!
YOUVE SURE LOST A LOT OF DOUGH, MR. WAYNE!
EYES FEVER-BRIGHT, PULSES POUNDING, A GROUP STANDS ABOUT THE ROULETTE WHEEL FASCINATED BY THE WHIRLING BALLS. AND AS THEY SPIN, THEY WEAVE A WEB OF CIRCUMSTANCES IN WHICH THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARE TO FIND THEMSELVES ENMESHED!

YES! IT IS A SIZEABLE AMOUNT. HOWEVER IM THINKING OF PLAYING FOR MUCH HIGHER STAKES SOON! ADIOS LADIES!
ISN'T MR. WAYNE THRILLING? SO DEBONAIR AND RECK-LESS! NOT A CARE IN THE WORLD!
YES, AND HE'S BEEN LOSING SUCH HUGE SUMS LATELY.
MEANWHILE, WAYNE, THE CASUAL LOSER, IS SAUN-TERING IDLY TOWARDS A PLACE OF PRIVACY.
PLAYING FOR HIGHER STAKES, HA, HA, THIS IS ONE GAMBLE IM GOING TO TAKE THAT'LL BE A SURE THING. THAT LAST I.O.U. BROKE ME.
HOLD, IT, WAYNE!
WH... WHA...!
LET GO OF MY ARM, AND GET AWAY FROM ME! THIS IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!
OH BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT MY BUSINESS IS. SUICIDES!
FIRST, TELL ME, MR. WAYNE! ARE YOU COMPLETELY BROKE? COULD YOU SCRAPE UP ANY CASH FROM THE MILLIONS YOU SQUANDERED.
WHY, I SUP-POSE I COULD. THERE ARE MY WIFE'S JEWELS AND MY OWN PERSONAL TRIFLES WHICH MIGHT BRING ME ABOUT $25,000.
FINE!.. YOU'LL DO! IM VINCENT REAGAN .... FOLLOW ME, MR. JOHN WAYNE. I'LL SHOW YOU A MORE PROFITABLE GAMBLE, THAN THE ONE YOU WERE ABOUT TO TAKE!
HMM... WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?

HERE WE ARE, GENTLMEN, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE LATEST MEMBER OF OUR SUICIDE CLUB! MR. JOHN WAYNE!
WHY, TOM HENDRICHS, JIM PHILLIPS, JOE BENNET? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHATS THIS ALL ABOUT?
HELLO, JOHN! WELCOME TO OUR SUICIDE CLUB!
WE'RE IN THE SAME FIX YOU'RE IN, JOHN! WE'VE ALSO LOST NEARLY ALL OUR MONEY! THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE!
I'M THE PRESIDENT OF THE SUICIDE CLUB, MY NAME IS GRIGAS!..., EDWARD GRIGAS! I'M DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU AMONGST US!
AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, THE SUICIDE CLUB WILL HOLD ITS NIGHTLY MEETING!
OUR CLUB, MR. WAYNE IS DESIGNED FOR THESE MEN OF LEISURE WHO HAVE FALLEN ON HARD DAYS!
EACH OF THEM POOLS ALL HIS REMAINING CASH INTO A COMMON FUND. SINCE YOU INTENDED COMMITTING SUICIDE, ANYWAY, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE-AND A GREAT DEAL TO GAIN. PERHAPS THE WEALTH YOU WERE ALWAYS ACCUSTOMED TO!

I WILL DEAL OUT CARDS. THOSE WHO DRAW THE BLACK ACES WILL GO AHEAD WITH THEIR PLANS OF COMMITTING SUICIDE. THE CASH THEY CONTRIBUTE FOR MEMBERSHIP AUTOMATICALLY GOES TO THE OTHERS.
AND NOW, GENTLEMEN.... OUR GAME OF DEATH OR WEALTH!
TOM HENDRICHS, STEEL MAGNATE AND JIM PHILLIPS RAILROAD TYCOON ARE DEALT THE FATAL ACES.
MY SOLICITATIONS GENTLEMEN!...FAREWELL!..AND REMEMBER, YOUR DEATHS MUST APPEAR QUITE ACCIDENTAL!
IN GRIM SILENCE, THE ILL-FATED PAIR MAKE THIER WAY OUT OF THE BIZARRE CLUB.

WELL GOOD-BYE, JIM! WE TOOK OUR CHANCES- AND WE LOST!
YES TOM, MAYBE IT'S BETTER THIS WAY!
HENDRICHS MAKES HIS WAY TO THE STEEL MILL ONCE OWNED BY HIM- AND NOW IN THE HANDS OF RECEIVERS.
ACCIDENTAL, HE SAID! WELL HERE GOES MY "ACCIDENT."
YEEOW!
HEY! WATCH OUT! GREAT LORD IN HEAVEN! HE SLIPPED!
HENDRICHS FUL-FILLS HIS BARGAIN- IN MOLTEN STEEL.
WHILE AT THAT MOMENT JIM PHILLIPS MAKES A STRANGE REQUEST.
IM TAKING A CHANCE LETTING YOU HAVE THIS PRIVATE CAR, MR. PHILLIPS. AFTER ALL, THIS ISN'T YOUR RAILROAD ANYMORE.
NOW WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE HE WANTS TO TAKE A TRIP THIS TIME OF NIGHT- AND IN A PRIVATE CAR NO LESS?
YOU GOT ME!
ON THROUGH THE NIGHT, THE TRAIN ROARS WHILE ITS LONE OCCUPANT GATHERS UP HIS NERVE TO KEEP HIS PACT WITH DEATH.


AS THE TRAIN CHUGS UP A STEEP MOUNTAIN, PHILLIPS LOOSENS THE COUPLING AND DETACHES HIS CAR FROM THE REST OF THE TRAIN.
WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY ARE DRIVING ALONG SIDE THE RAILROAD TRACKS.
JOE! LOOK! THAT CAR! IT'S ROLLING BACK DOWN THE HILL!
IF IT HITS A CURVE IT'S CURTAINS FOR ANYBODY INSIDE!
OH, OH!... THERE IT GOES!
NOW, I'LL JUST SET IT BACK ON THE TRACKS AND SEE IF EVERYBODY INSIDE IS SAFE!
WH...WHAT HAPPENED? HEY!.. ARE YOU THE ONLY ONE HERE!

EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL, SHIELD?
YES! ONLY ONE PERSON IN HERE-AND HE'S A LITTLE SHAKEN UP!
SAY THAT'S A NASTY CUT YOU'VE GOT THERE. HERE WIPE OFF THE BLOOD!
THANKS!
HOP INTO OUR CAR! WE'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT BACK TO THE CITY!
ER...NO THANKS! I'D LIKE TO ER... BE ALONE FOR A-WHILE
WELL, WE CAN'T FORCE THE GUY!... ANYWAY, SOMEBODY'LL PROBABLY BE ALONG SOON AND PICK HIM UP! LET'S GO KID!
HEY! I JUST REMEMBERED! HE'S STILL GOT MY HANDKERCHIEF! THAT MONOGRAMMED ONE YOU GAVE ME FOR A BIRTHDAY PRESENT!
I'LL BE!... HE'S NOT IN HERE!... HE SAID HE WANTED, TO SIT AROUND AWHILE!
THERE HE IS, WALKING ON THE TRESTLE. THAT'S DANGEROUS. A TRAINS LIABLE TO COME THROUGH THAT TUNNEL.

AND THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT PHILLIPS IS EXPECTING.
HOLY COW!.. HE'LL BE KILLED!... HEY WATCH OUT, YOU SAP!
A DESPERATE, DIVING TACKLE CARRIES THEM BOTH OFF THE TRESTLE-
BOY!... IF THIS RACE ENDS UP A TIE, WE'RE BOTH SUNK!
...INTO THE RIVER BELOW, WITH TERRIFIC IMPACT.
DUSTY!... YOU ALL-RIGHT? I SAW THE WHOLE THING!
YEAH I'M OKAY-BUT THIS GUY FEELS PRETTY LIMP!
NO WONDER! HIS NECK'S BROKEN!
GEE, THE POOR DUCK SURE RAN INTO TOUGH LUCK!
PHILLIPS OPENS HIS EYES MOMENTARILY THEN AS THE GLAZE OF DEATH PASSES OVER THEM, HE GASPS...
S..SUICIDE CLUB!... I... I'VE KEPT MY BARGAIN. AAGGH!
SHIELD... DID YOU HEAR WHAT HE SAID! WHAT DO YOU THINK HE MEANT?
I DON'T THINK DUSTY! I KNOW! I DIDN'T THINK THOSE THINGS EXISTED ANYMORE!
SUICIDE CLUBS BEGAN IN THE TIME OF THE CRUSADES, THEY ALWAYS HAD A FATAL FASCINATION FOR RICH MEN DOWN ON THEIR LUCK, THEY COULDN'T BEAR TO LIVE LIKE PAUPERS.

THE WORST OF THEM IS THAT THEY ARE USUALLY SWINDLES - AND THIS ONE IS PROBABLY NO DIFFERENT.
WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO NOW, JOE?
GET INTO THAT SUICIDE CLUB. WE'LL JUST KEEP THIS GUY'S DEATH BETWEEN US FOR A WHILE ! HAVE A PLAN!
JOE AND DUSTY RETURN TO THEIR APARTMENT WITH THE CORPSE
THIS FELLOW WAS JAMES PHILLIPS, THE ONE TIME RAILROAD FINANCIER!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING, JOE?
WATCH AND SEE!
GALLOPIN' GHOSTS! YOU'RE THE DEAD IMAGE OF THE CORPSE!
FINE!... IM GOING TO TAKE THE CORPSES PLACE FOR A-WHILE UN-TIL I FIND THE SUI-CIDE CLUB!
JOE HURRIES TO THE OFFICE OF THE LATE JAMES PHILLIPS
MR. PHILLIPS! YOU'RE SAFE! YOU HAD US WORRIED!
YOUR PRIVATE CAR WAS FOUND A WHILE AGO, AND WHEN YOU WERE DISCOVERED MISSING, EVERY ONE THOUGHT YOU HAD MET WITH A MISHAP
ER... IF YOU DON'T MIND I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE THE REST OF THE DAY!
MANY HOURS LATER THE EMISSARY FROM THE SUICIDE CLUB SLINKS TO PHILLIP'S OFFICE.
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SO YOU TURNED YELLOW YOU DIDN'T COMMIT SUICIDE AFTER ALL!
Y YES' I DID LOSE MY NERVE
ALLRIGHT' COME ON BACK TO THE CLUB WITH ME'
ALLRIGHT' I'LL GO
BOY, THINGS ARE WORKING OUT PERFECTLY
YOU KNOW, MR PHILLIPS, THAT IN THE SUICIDE CLUB NO ONE IS ALLOWED TO WELCH ON HIS DEBTS' NO ONE, UNDER-STAND?
Y. YES, I UNDER-STAND'
CLOSE ON THEIR TRAIL
HERE WE ARE, MR PHILLIPS' THE PRE SIDENT IS VERY ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU'
AND IM VERY ANXIOUS TO SEE HIM'
WELL, MR PHILLIPS, SO YOU BROKE YOUR BARGAIN YOU KNOW OUR RULES ANY MEMBER WHO FAILS TO KILL HIMSELF MUST PERMIT HIMSELF TO BE KILLED
ER YES I KNOW'
THE USUAL PROCEDURE OF COURSE WE DEAL FOR THE BLACK ACES OF DEATH - ONLY THE ONE WHO DRAWS THE SPADE MUST KILL MR PHILLIPS, AND GIVE HIMSELF UP TO THE POLICE
MIND IF I CUT THE DECK, MR PRESIDENT"
AND NOW FOR OUR THRILLING GAMBLE - AND FOR TWO AMONGST US, THEIR LAST

ANTHONY RUGGIERO EX-BANKER FINALLY TURNS TO HIS OLD PROFESSION OF ARMED ROBBERY AS A DESPERATION AND SEES-
THE SUICIDE ACE!
AND THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF-
HOW . WHO THE MURDER ACE!
WELL, MR PRESIDENT SEEMS LIKE YOU HAVE TO MURDER ME! REMEMBER NO ONE WELCHES ON HIS DEBT-NOT EVEN YOU!
Y YES HA, HA, OF COURSE!
NOW AS I UNDERSTAND IT, YOU KILL ME AND THEN THE LAW PUNISHES YOU FOR IT THAT TAKES CARE OF BOTH OF US S THAT R.GHT?
AH. . . AH THAT'S RIGHT! LET'S GO!
ER. PERHAPS WE COULD MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN THIS CASE, MR PHILLIPS!
NO, I INSIST! GO AHEAD AND SHOOT!
FAT CHANCE OF ME FRYING FOR YOU! IVE GOT AS MUCH DOUGH AS I NEED OUT OF THIS RACKET IM BLOWING TOWN
S'LONG SUCKER!
BOY, THAT WAS A SWELL ACT, SHIELD!
OUR ACT IS JUST BEGINNING, DUSTY YOU FOLLOW THAT RAT!

THERE'S A FELLOW NAMED ROGERS WHO'S GOING TO KILL HIMSELF! I'M GOING TO TRY TO SAVE HIM!
GO TO IT, SHIELD! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE OVERGROWN MICKEY MOUSE!
MEANWHILE, ROGERS, DRIVING ALONG, SEES A RAILROAD CROSSING, RESOLUTELY HEADS FOR IT!
YEOW! I CAN'T STOP IN TIME. I'M GOING TO HIT THAT CAR!
RAIL ROAD X RAIL ROAD
JUST AS THE FATAL CRASH SEEMS IN-EVITABLE, A FIGURE STREAKING WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT SWOOPS DOWN ON THE CAR.
200M
COME OUT, YOU CLUCK! I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO THE CLUB TO SHOW YOU WHAT SUCKERS YOU AND THE REST HAVE BEEN!
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE CLUB
DON'T WASTE ANY TIME ASKING QUESTIONS. WE'RE LEAVING TOWN - THAT'S WHAT!
THAT'S YOUR GUESS!
UKH!
MINE IS YOURE STICKING AROUND FOR AWHILE!
I BETTER GET IN SOME FAST LICKS BEFORE THE SHIELD GETS HERE AND SPOILS MY FUN!

NICE WORK, DUSTY! I HOPE YOU LEFT SOME TEETH IN THEIR MOUTHS. THEY HAVE PLENTY OF TALKING TO DO.
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS- THE MONEY CONTRIBUTED BY THE SUICIDE MEMBERS WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SHARED BY THE SURVIVORS!
YOU WERE ALL PREPARED TO DIE FOR A GAMBLE-BUT YOU NEVER STOOD A CHANCE OF WINNING
BECAUSE YOUR PRESIDENT, HERE, HAD INTENDED TO KEEP IT HIMSELF! RIGHT RAT?
Y. YES!..
THE IMPORTANT THING FOR ME TO DO WAS TO OPEN YOUR EYES AND PREVENT ANY FURTHER TRAGEDIES! HAVE I SUCCEEDED GENTLEMEN?
THE MURDERING HOUND!
LET ME AT HIM. I'LL KILL HIM!
STOP! I'M CONVINCED! WE'LL LET THE LAW TAKE CARE OF HIM AND HIS STOOGE FROM HERE ON!
THE CHRONICLE
JURY BRINGS IN VERDICT ON BIZARRE SUICIDE CLUB CASE
LIFE IMPRISONMENT SENTENCE ON GRIGAS AND HENCHMEN!
IN JOE HIGGIN'S APARTMENT.
WELL KID!.. THEY DIDN'T GET THE WORKS BUT IT'LL DO.
YEAH!.. WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK! THAT GRIGAS DEALING HIMSELF THAT CARD. IT BROKE THE CASE
MAYBE IT WASN'T ALL LUCK, DUSTY! I KNEW THAT GUY WAS DEALING 'EM FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE DECK. THAT'S WHY I ASKED TO CUT. AND, WELL, I KNOW A COUPLE OF CARD TRICKS MYSELF.
SHIELD-WIZARD NO.6 IS ON SALE NOW. GET YOUR COPY TODAY!

THE HANGMAN
NYME YER CARDS, LYDIES AND GENTS, 'AN THE SEAL'LL PICK IT 'E WILL. THE SMARTEST BLOOMIN' SEAL IN THE WORLD- 'E IS AN' WORKING FOR THE SMARTEST BLOOMIN' MASTER IF I DO SYE SO MESELF!
AN' THAT'S NOT ALL, MY FRIENDS. SO FAR YOU'VE ONLY SEEN THE SEAL IN ACTION. NOW, WATCH THE WALRUS - THAT'S ME, FOLKS! I'M THE WALRUS, I AM!
HE'S AN AMUSING, HARMLESS LOOKING FIGURE, IS HE NOT, THIS SIDEWALK COMEDIAN WITH HIS ABSURD WALRUS-LIKE APPEARANCE, HIS BIG FLOPPY SHOES AND HIS TRAINED SEAL? CERTAINLY THE LAST PERSON IN THE WORLD YOU'D EXPECT TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE HANGMAN. HMM JUST READ ON AND SEE!

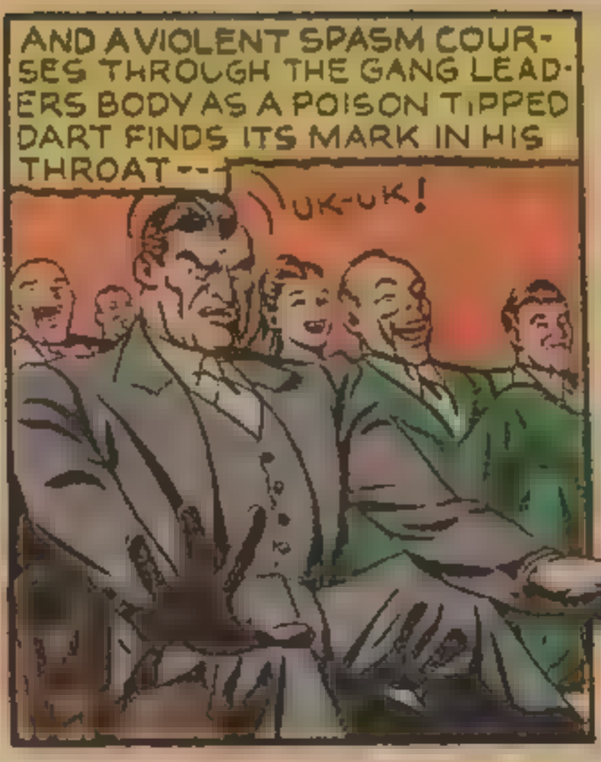
NOW-WATCH THIS, LAD'S NECKTIE, CAREFULLY!
BLIMEY, THERE SHE GOES!
AN THERE GO THIS LADS TROUSERS!
HA-HA HA
WHILE THE CROWD IS ENGROSSED
CLUMSY POCKET-PICKING I CALLS IT!
COME ON, SPIKE, THE BOSS'LL BE WAITIN' FOR US!
ONE MOMENT, GENTS I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU!
OK-BUDDY-WE HAD A GOOD LAUGH, HERE'S A BUCK-NOW BEAT IT!

BLIMEY, GUV NOR, YOU UNDEREST.MATE ME. IT HAIN'T SUCH MEASLY SUMS I'M INTERESTED IN!
YER LIGHTFINGERED PAL IS A LITTLE CRUDE --BEHOLD THE PIECE OF HARDWARE HE LIFTED!
UP TO YOUR OLD TRICKS AGAIN, EH?
HAW-HAW! NEVER SAW SUCH A CLUMSY JOB IN MY LIFE AS THAT LAD PULLED! 'ES A RANK AMATEUR 'E IS!
BROTHER, I THINK WE CAN USE A GUY LIKE YOU. YOU'RE PLENTY SMART!
AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF ROXY CALLAHAN, GANG CHIEF --
SO YOU WANNA WORK FOR US, EH? HAVE YOU EVER KNOCKED A GUY OFF?
THAT, AS A MATTER OF FACT, IS ME SPECIALTY GUV NOR. I CROAKS 'EM AND NOBODY KNOWS HOW IT EVER HAPPENED. IT'S SIMPLE AS ALL THAT!

O.K.-WE WANT ACE RUFFO PUT OUT OF THE WAY. NOW, IT'LL BE YOUR JOB TO DO IT!
AN' I'LL TELL YER OW IT'LL BE DONE, GUV NOR. YOU GET ME A BILLING AT A THEATRE. GET THIS RUFFO CHAP THERE AND LEAVE THE REST TO ME!
GOOD! WELL POINT RUFFO OUT SO YOU'LL KNOW HIM IN THE THEATRE. NOW, LET'S SEE YOUR STUFF!
AN EAGER AUDIENCE AWAITS THE BEGINNING OF THE ACT CALLED THE WALRUS AND THE SEAL ---
THERE'S ACE RUFFO. NOW, THE SUCKER USED THE TICKETS WE SENT HIM!
I MAY BE WRONG, BOB-ISN'T THAT THE NOTORIOUS ACE RUFFO AND HIS MOBSTERS?
'TIS THEL. I CAN'T HELP FEELING SOMETHING DIRTY'S AFOOT WHEN THAT RAT'S AROUND!
THE ACT BEGINS---
RUFFO, AS WELL AS THE REST OF THE AUDIENCE, ROARS AT THE SIGHT OF THE COMICAL PAIR ---
EXIT

TWIRL IT, PAL!
THAT'S A GOOD FELLOW. NOW, 'OW'D YER LIKE TO SHAKE FLIPPERS WITH YER FRIENDS IN THE AUD-IENCE?
THE SEAL WADDLES TO RUFFO'S SEAT...
HAW, HAW, WANNA SHAKE MY HAND, EH?
HOW ARE YA, PAL?
WELL, WELL, MY BUDDY SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN A FAWNCY TO THE GENT IN THE SECOND ROW!
OUCH! YA SCRATCHED ME, YA MUGG! HA-HA!
DUM-DE-DE. THE SEAL AND ME WE LOVE YOU ONE AND ALL.
LOOK, BOSS, DE LIMEY'S A PHONEY. ACE RUFFO'S STILL ALIVE!
BUT THE FIGURE OF RUFFO SITTING BOLT UPRIGHT IS THE FIGURE OF A CORPSE-KILLED BY A POISONED FLIPPER OF THE WALRUS'S SEAL--

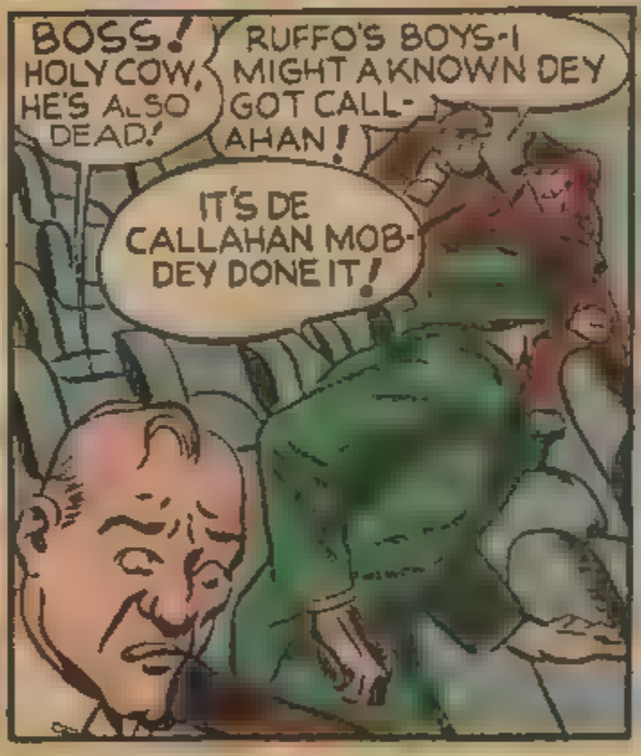
AS THE WALRUS COMPLETES HIS ROUTINE HE POINTS HIS CANE AT CALLAHAN - HIS NEW BOSS --


AND A VIOLENT SPASM COURSES THROUGH THE GANG LEADERS BODY AS A POISON TIPPED DART FINDS ITS MARK IN HIS THROAT --
UK-UK!

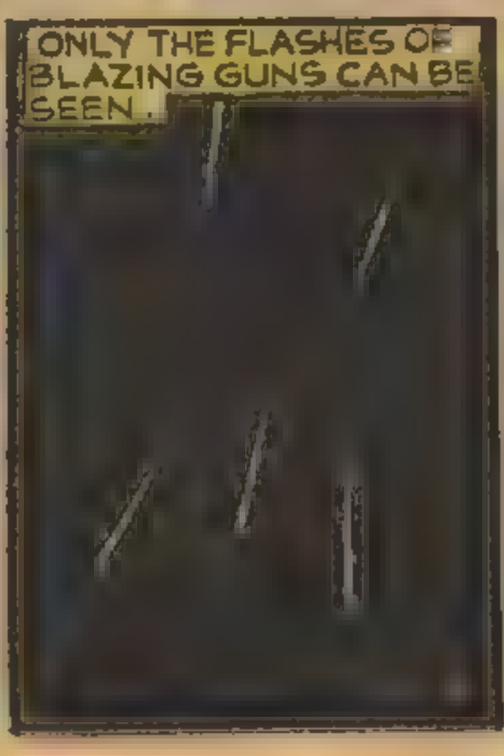
HA, HA - DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING AS FUNNY AS THAT WALRUS, BOB?
LET'S GO, BOSS, DE SHOW'S OVER!

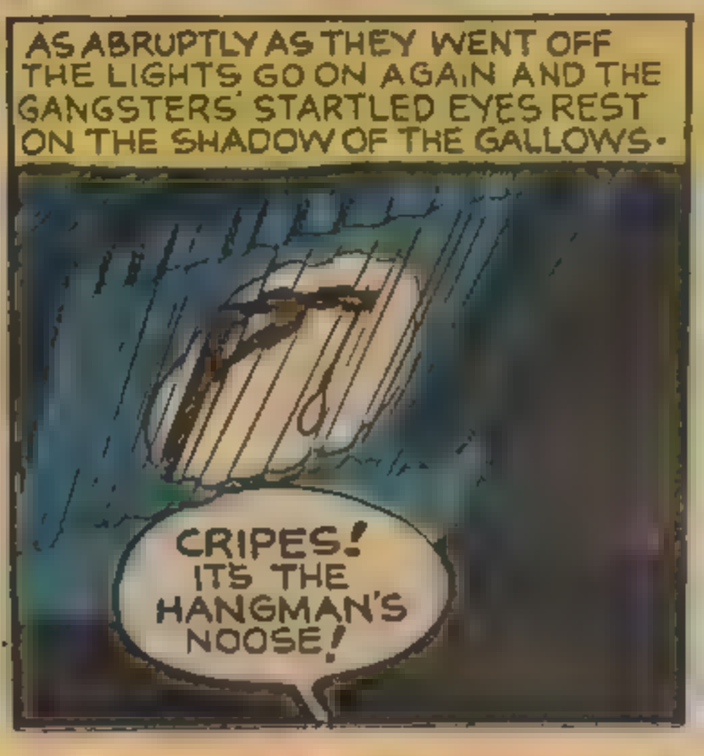
AS HIS MEN NUDGE HIM, CALLAHAN TOPPLES OUT OF HIS SEAT DEAD.

AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE THEATRE -
HEY, BOSS! LOOK! IT'S CALLAHAN. SOMEBODY CROAKED 'IM!


BOSS! HOLY COW, HE'S ALSO DEAD!
RUFFO'S BOYS - I MIGHT A KNOWN DEY GOT CALLAHAN!
IT'S DE CALLAHAN MOB - DEY DONE IT!

SUDDENLY A SWITCH IS THROWN AND AS THE THEATRE IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS ..


ONLY THE FLASHES OF BLAZING GUNS CAN BE SEEN.


AS ABRUPTLY AS THEY WENT OFF THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN AND THE GANGSTERS' STARTLED EYES REST ON THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOWS -
CRIPES! IT'S THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE!

YOU SAID IT, BOYS. AND IT'S ITCHING FOR THE FEEL OF YOUR DIRTY NECKS!
SWINGING LIKE A PENDULUM THE HANGMAN LANDS ON THE STAGE AGAIN, REACHES FOR A FIRE EXTINGUISHER AND-
YOU UGLY BRUISER-HOW D D ALL THIS SHOOTING START?
I DUNNO, HANGMAN, DE CALLAHAN MOB WUZ HERE -AND- AND-
AND YOU LOOK TIRED HAVE YOURSELF A NAP!

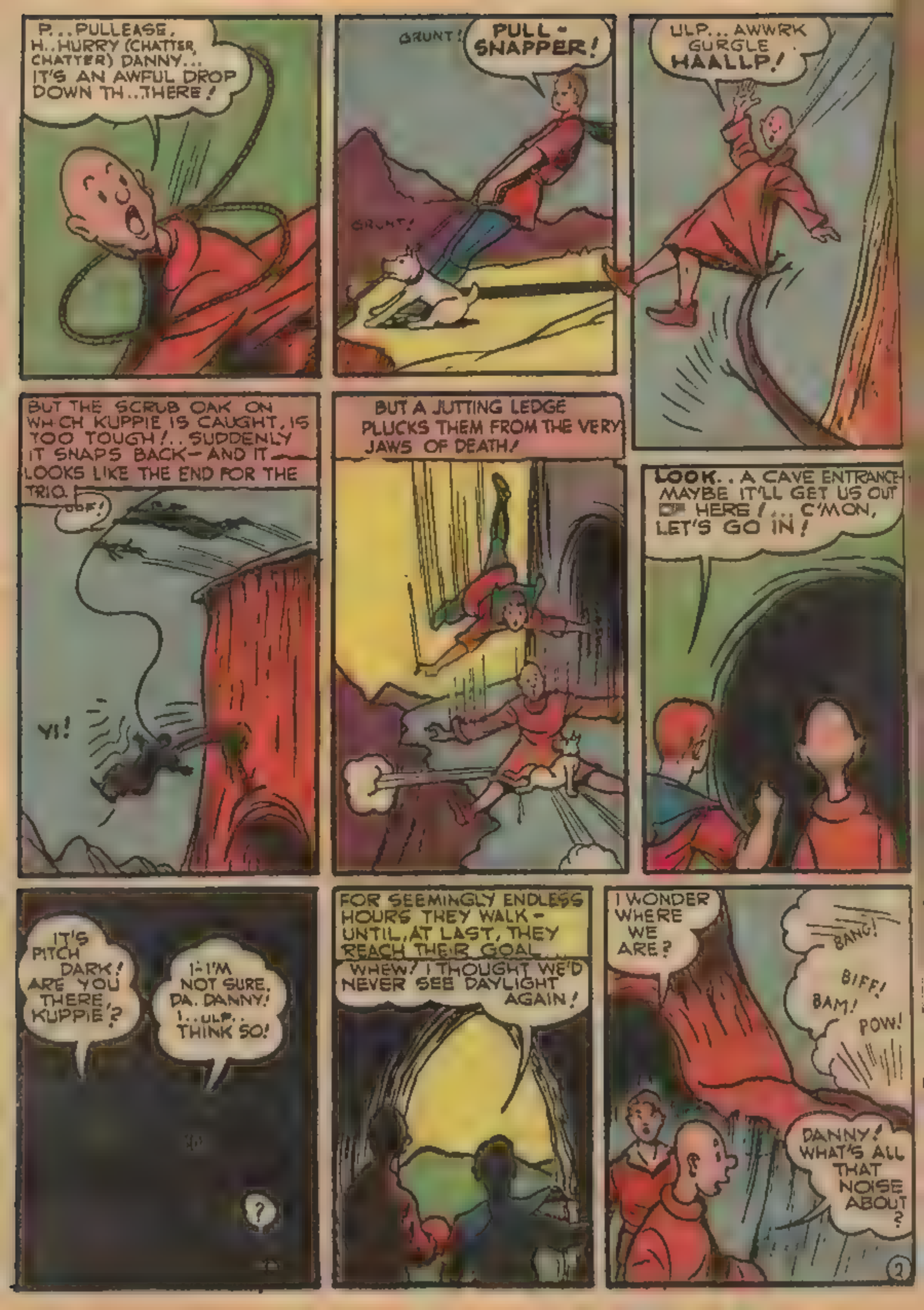
GET THE COPS TO TAKE THAT GERANIUM IN, THELMA. I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THE ONES WHO GOT OUT!
AS CALLAHAN'S MEN RETURN TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS.
LOOK! IT'S THE WALRUS!
WAITING FOR YOU, MY DEAH FELLOWS!
YUH DOUBLE-CROSSIN' LIMEY YOU KNOCKED OFF THE BOSS!
OF COURSE I DID, LADS, 'E WASN'T SMART ENOUGH TO BE AT THE 'EAD OF A RIGHT GANG, 'E WASN'T!
YEAH? WELL IN CASE YOU THINK YOU ARE, I'M GONNA CHANGE YOUR MIND, RIGHT NOW!
DON'T BE HASTY NOW, LADS!
HA, HA-HIT THE TARGET-DIDN'T YER? ME GOOD LUCK CHARM I CALLS IT!
I TOLD YER NOT TO BE TOO HASTY!
NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU OTHERS HOW I'LL PUT YOU IN CLOVER. SEE THIS INVITATION TO THE ASTORBILT PARTY?

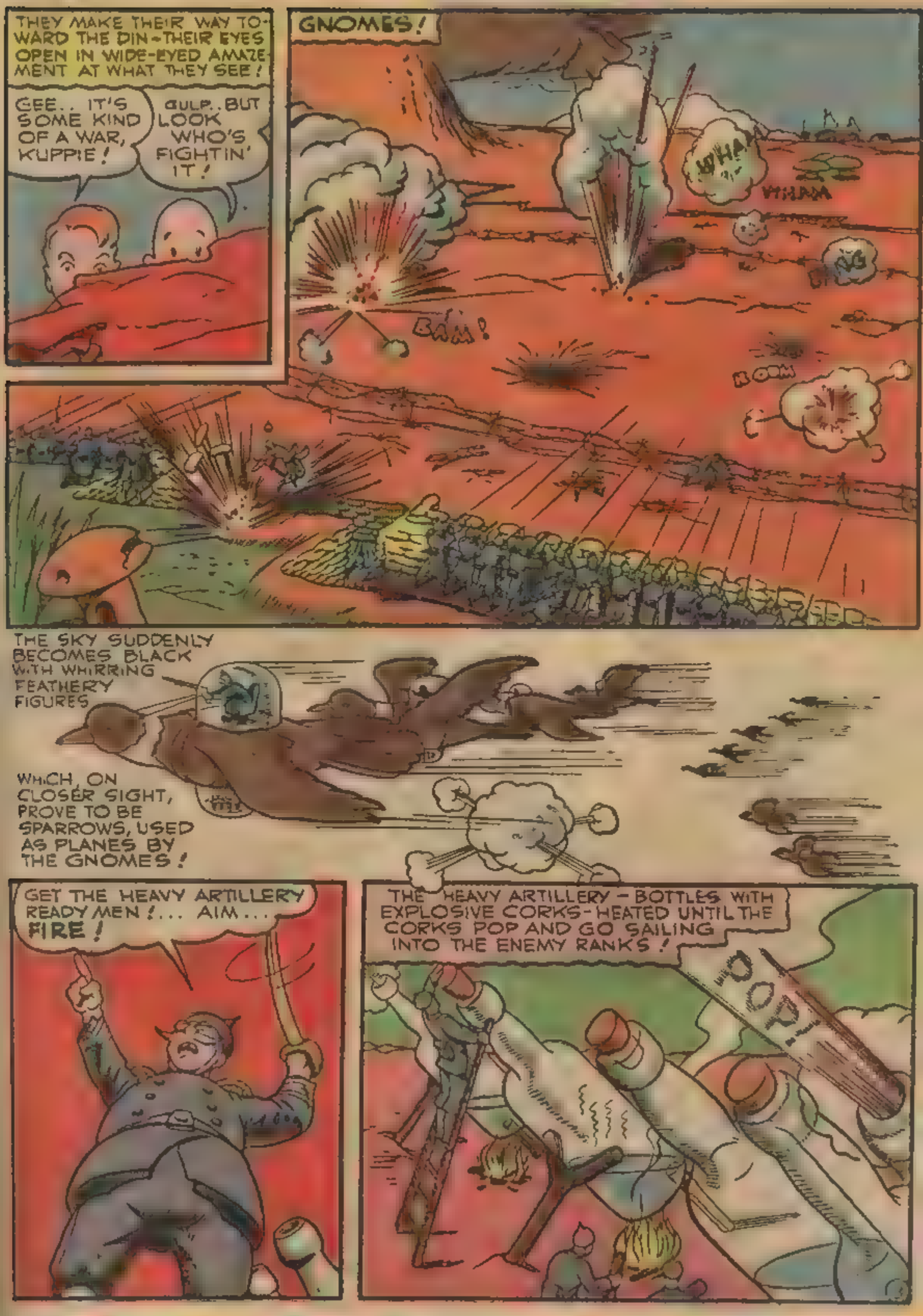
THE PENALTY FOR MURDER IS THE HANG-MAN'S NOOSE, WALRUS!
SUDDENLY THE HANGMAN'S SENSITIVE EARS CATCH THE SOUND OF A FAINT "CLICK"-
YOU SNEAKING BABOON!
NOW, HANGMAN, WE'LL SEE IF YER NECK IS AS STRONG AS YOUR ARMS!
STRING 'IM UP, LADS!
FITTIN' I CALLS IT - MOST FITTIN' FER THE HANGMAN TO WIND UP ON THE GALLOWS!
'OW'S IT FEEL, HANGMAN? HA, HA HA I'LL BE ABLE TO GET ON WITH ME WORK NOW ALRIGHT!

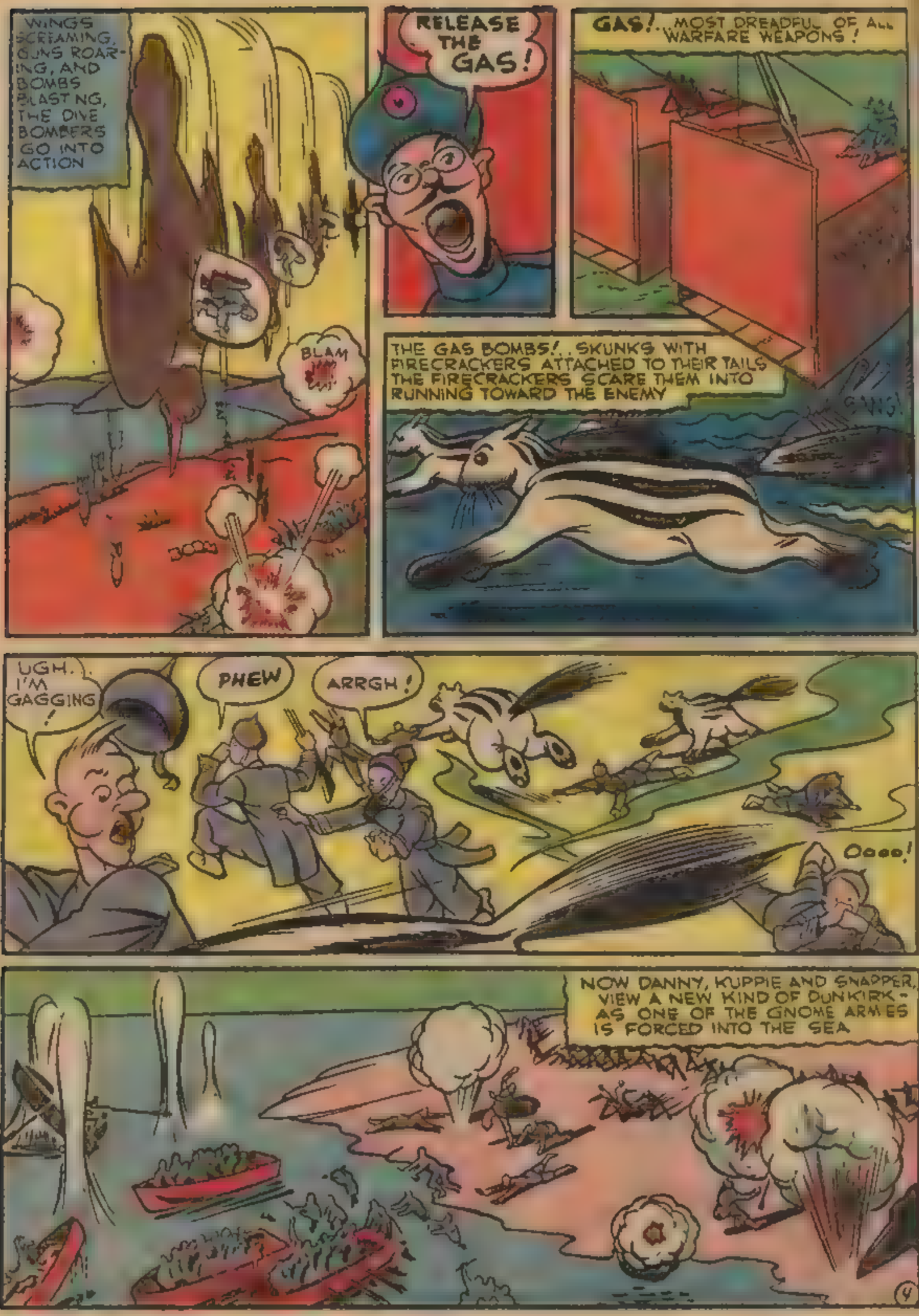
LET'S GO, ME BUCKOS WHILE THE HANGMAN DOES SOME HANGIN' WERE OFF FOR A RICH HAUL!
BUT THE HANGMAN IS FAR FROM DEAD. A TRICK OF EXPANDED NECK MUSCLES KEEPS THE ROPE FROM STRANGLING HIM -
AND BEGINS TO SWING TO AND FRO WITH INCREASING RAPIDITY-
IF I CAN REACH THE WINDOW SILL AND SMASH THE GLASS I'LL BE ABLE TO FREE MY HANDS!
THAT DOES IT!
IN THE MEANTIME THE WALRUS ARRIVES AT THE ASTORBILT PARTY-
I WANT YOU TO MEET THE MAHARAJAH OF PINDORE, MR. WALRUS!
CHAWMED, SIR!
I HAVE HEARD ABOUT YOUR WONDERFUL PERFORMANCES!
THE WALRUS BEGINS HIS ACT -
NOW, 'OW ABOUT MAKIN' FRIENDS WITH 'IS 'IGHNESS, THE RAJAH, EH PAL?
HA! HA!

MY TURBAN! HA HA!
GIVE IT BACK TO ME, NOW!
BY THE BEARD OF THE PROPHET! MY GRAND RUBY- IT'S GONE!
NO NEED TO WORRY RAJAH! 'ERE IT IS!
AND AGAIN THE WALRUS IS FACE TO FACE WITH THE HANGMAN -
HERE'S THE REAL ONE!
GOOD HEAVENS! SUCH GOINGS-ON IN MY HOUSE!
BLIMEY... UGH! THEY'RE BREAKING ME NECK!
JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOU ON THE GALLOWS, WALRUS!
YOU SEE, RAJAH, HE PALMED THE REAL RUBY AND SUBSTITUTED A FAKE ONE. IT WAS ALL PART OF THE ACT!
BUT THE HANGMAN WONDERS - HAS HE SEEN THE LAST OF THE WALRUS??

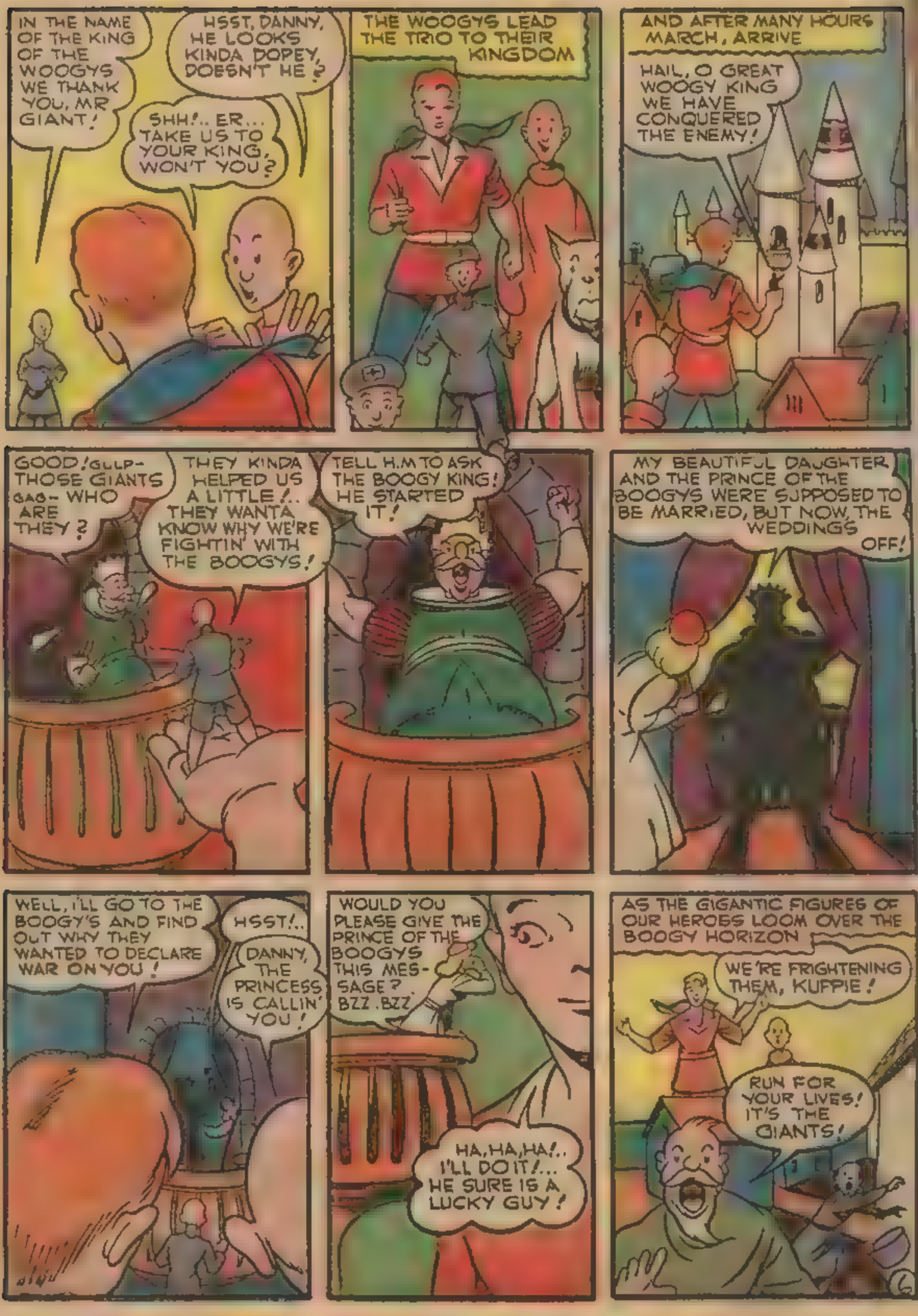
DANNY
IN
WONDERLAND
KUPPIE! WATCH OUT!
IF TROUBLE IS ANYWHERE WITHIN SMELLING DISTANCE OF KUPKAKE, THE DWARF, HE'S SURE TO FALL INTO IT!... AND SO, AS HE GOES TO PLUCK A FLOWER GROWING ON THE SIDE OF A CLIFF, CLOSE TO THE TOP, HE REACHES JUST A TRIFLE TOO FAR, AND
YEOOW!
DANNY!.. OH, DANNEEEE! GET ME OUTTA HERE!
EASY, KUPPIE, I'LL HAVE YOU UP IN A JIFFY!. HERE, GRAB THIS ROPE!
4.

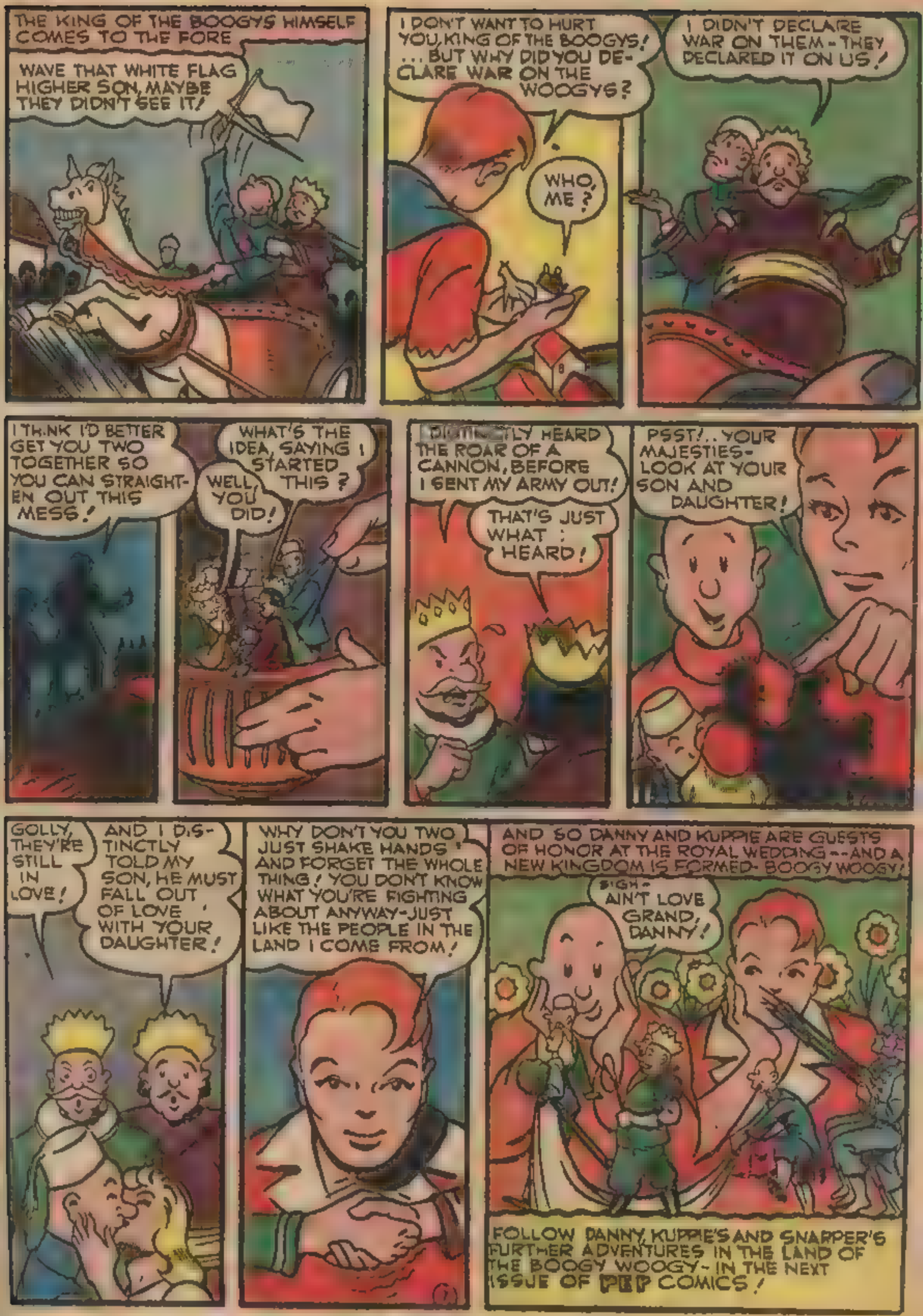

P...PULLEASE, H..HURRY (CHATTER, CHATTER) DANNY... IT'S AN AWFUL DROP DOWN TH..THERE!
GRUNT!
PULL - SNAPPER!
GRUNT!
ULP... AWWRK GURGLE HAALLP!
BUT THE SCRUB OAK ON WHICH KUPPIE IS CAUGHT, IS TOO TOUGH!.. SUDDENLY IT SNAPS BACK— AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE END FOR THE TRIO.
OOF!
YI!
BUT A JUTTING LEDGE PLUCKS THEM FROM THE VERY JAWS OF DEATH!
LOOK.. A CAVE ENTRANCE MAYBE IT'LL GET US OUT OF HERE!... C'MON, LET'S GO IN!
IT'S PITCH DARK! ARE YOU THERE, KUPPIE?
I-I'M NOT SURE, DA. DANNY! I..ULP.. THINK SO!
?
FOR SEEMINGLY ENDLESS HOURS THEY WALK - UNTIL, AT LAST, THEY REACH THEIR GOAL...
WHEW! I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER SEE DAYLIGHT AGAIN!
I WONDER WHERE WE ARE?
BANG!
BIFF!
BAM!
POW!
DANNY! WHAT'S ALL THAT NOISE ABOUT?
2

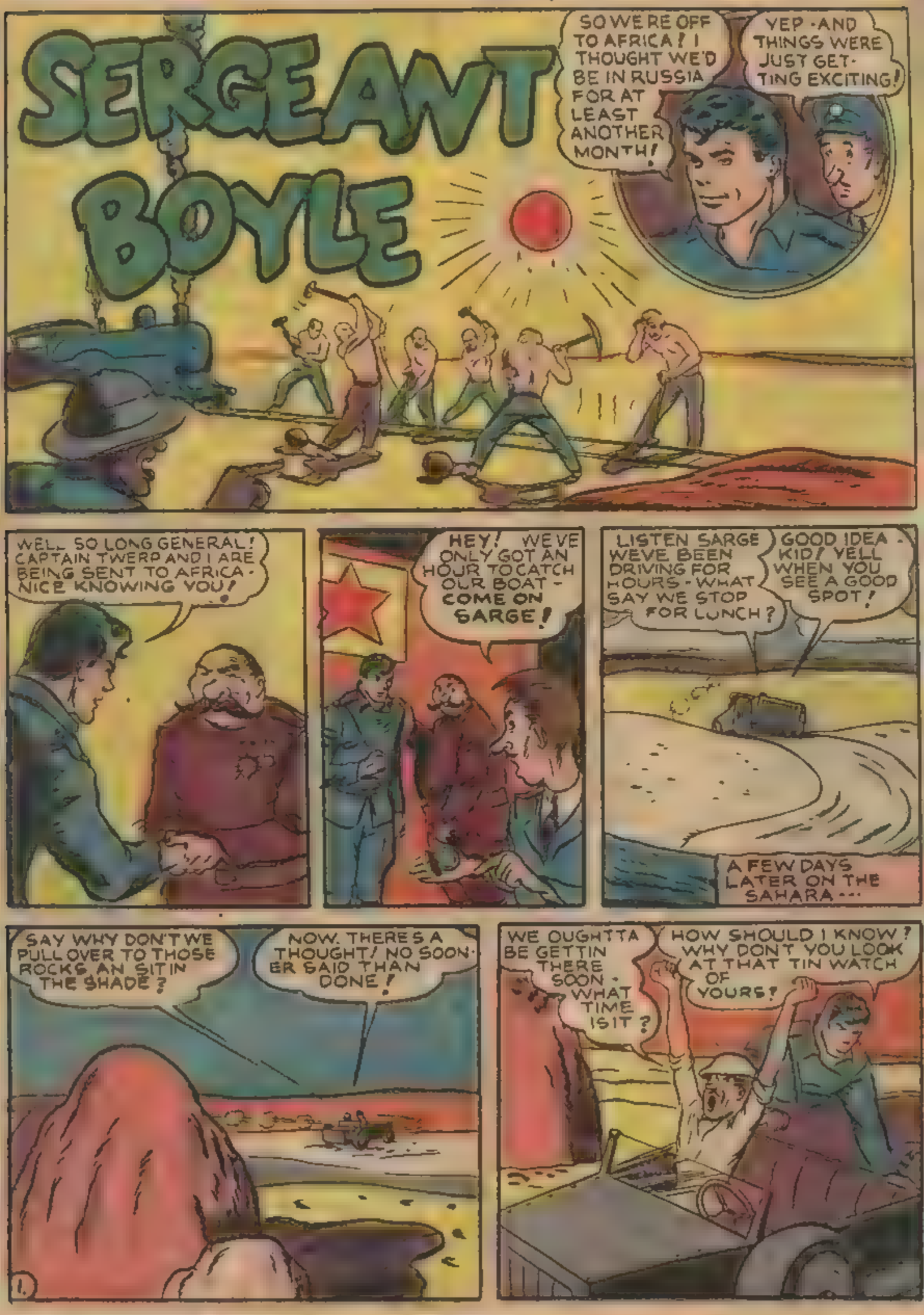

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARD THE DIN - THEIR EYES OPEN IN WIDE-EYED AMAZEMENT AT WHAT THEY SEE!
GEE.. IT'S SOME KIND OF A WAR, KUPPIE!
GULP..BUT LOOK WHO'S FIGHTIN' IT!
GNOMES!
WHAM
WHAM
BAM!
BOOM
THE SKY SUDDENLY BECOMES BLACK WITH WHIRRING FEATHERY FIGURES
WHICH, ON CLOSER SIGHT, PROVE TO BE SPARROWS, USED AS PLANES BY THE GNOMES!
GET THE HEAVY ARTILLERY READY MEN!... AIM... FIRE!
THE HEAVY ARTILLERY - BOTTLES WITH EXPLOSIVE CORKS - HEATED UNTIL THE CORKS POP AND GO SAILING INTO THE ENEMY RANKS!
POP!


WINGS SCREAMING, GUNS ROARING, AND BOMBS BLASTING, THE DIVE BOMBERS GO INTO ACTION
BLAM
RELEASE THE GAS!
GAS!..MOST DREADFUL OF ALL WARFARE WEAPONS!
THE GAS BOMBS!..SKUNKS WITH FIRECRACKERS ATTACHED TO THEIR TAILS THE FIRECRACKERS SCARE THEM INTO RUNNING TOWARD THE ENEMY
UGH.. I'M GAGGING!
PHEW
ARRGH!
Oooo!
NOW DANNY, KUPPIE AND SNAPPER, VIEW A NEW KIND OF DUNKIRK - AS ONE OF THE GNOME ARMIES IS FORCED INTO THE SEA
4

C'MON, KUPPIE, WE OUGHTA HELP OUT THOSE POOR LITTLE FELLERS BEFORE THEY'RE ANNIHILATED!
GOLLY, I DON'T LIKE TO MIX IN OTHER PEOPLE'S WARS!
ULP! HAALLP! A SEA MONSTER!!
YI! WE'RE LOST! THEY'VE SENT GIANTS AT US!
EASY! I'M GOING TO HELP YOU, NOT HURT YOU!
THE ENEMY ARMY IS EQUALLY TERRIFIED AT THE SUDDEN ENTRY OF THE GIANTS
BLOW A RETREAT, QUICK, BEFORE THEY TURN ON US!
PANIC-STRICKEN, THE GNOMES ARE SENT INTO WILD FLIGHT!
HOORAY, WE WON!
YIPEE! WE WOOGYS 'EM!.. DIDJA SEE THEM WOOGYS RUN?
FELLOW WOOGYS!. THESE GIANTS ARE OUR FRIENDS WE GOTTA THANK 'EM, BUT HOW'RE WE GONNA GET WAY UP THERE?
NOTICE THE REMARKABLE RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THIS WOOGY GENERAL AND KUPPIE!
THAT'S EASY! WE'LL MAKE A PYRAMID OUTTA OURSELVES! I'LL BE THE SPOKESMAN!
ALLEY OOP!
CHUCKLE, CHUCKLE, AIN'T THAT CLEVER, DANNY?


IN THE NAME OF THE KING OF THE WOOGYS WE THANK YOU, MR GIANT!
HSST, DANNY, HE LOOKS KINDA DOPEY, DOESN'T HE?
SHH!.. ER... TAKE US TO YOUR KING, WON'T YOU?
THE WOOGYS LEAD THE TRIO TO THEIR KINGDOM
AND AFTER MANY HOURS MARCH, ARRIVE
HAIL, O GREAT WOOGY KING WE HAVE CONQUERED THE ENEMY!
GOOD! GULP- THOSE GIANTS GAG- WHO ARE THEY?
THEY KINDA HELPED US A LITTLE!.. THEY WANTA KNOW WHY WE'RE FIGHTIN' WITH THE BOOGYS!
TELL H.M TO ASK THE BOOGY KING! HE STARTED IT!
MY BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER AND THE PRINCE OF THE BOOGYS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE MARRIED, BUT NOW, THE WEDDINGS OFF!
WELL, I'LL GO TO THE BOOGY'S AND FIND OUT WHY THEY WANTED TO DECLARE WAR ON YOU!
HSST!..
DANNY, THE PRINCESS IS CALLIN' YOU!
WOULD YOU PLEASE GIVE THE PRINCE OF THE BOOGYS THIS MES-SAGE? BZZ. BZZ.
HA, HA, HA!.. I'LL DO IT!... HE SURE IS A LUCKY GUY!
AS THE GIGANTIC FIGURES OF OUR HEROES LOOM OVER THE BOOGY HORIZON
WE'RE FRIGHTENING THEM, KUPPIE!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S THE GIANTS!


THE KING OF THE BOOGYS HIMSELF COMES TO THE FORE
WAVE THAT WHITE FLAG HIGHER SON, MAYBE THEY DIDN'T SEE IT!
I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, KING OF THE BOOGYS! ... BUT WHY DID YOU DECLARE WAR ON THE WOOGYS?
WHO, ME?
I DIDN'T DECLARE WAR ON THEM - THEY DECLARED IT ON US!
I THINK I'D BETTER GET YOU TWO TOGETHER SO YOU CAN STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS MESS!
WHAT'S THE IDEA, SAYING I STARTED THIS?
WELL, YOU DID!
DISTINCTLY HEARD THE ROAR OF A CANNON, BEFORE I SENT MY ARMY OUT!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I HEARD!
PSST!.. YOUR MAJESTIES- LOOK AT YOUR SON AND DAUGHTER!
GOLLY, THEY'RE STILL IN LOVE!
AND I DISTINCTLY TOLD MY SON, HE MUST FALL OUT OF LOVE WITH YOUR DAUGHTER!
WHY DON'T YOU TWO JUST SHAKE HANDS AND FORGET THE WHOLE THING! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE FIGHTING ABOUT ANYWAY- JUST LIKE THE PEOPLE IN THE LAND I COME FROM!
AND SO DANNY AND KUPPIE ARE GUESTS OF HONOR AT THE ROYAL WEDDING -- AND A NEW KINGDOM IS FORMED- BOOGY WOOGY!
SIGH- AIN'T LOVE GRAND, DANNY!
FOLLOW DANNY, KUPPIE'S AND SNAPPER'S FURTHER ADVENTURES IN THE LAND OF THE BOOGY WOOGY - IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!


SERGEANT BOYLE
SO WE'RE OFF TO AFRICA! I THOUGHT WE'D BE IN RUSSIA FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER MONTH!
YEP - AND THINGS WERE JUST GETTING EXCITING!
WELL SO LONG GENERAL! CAPTAIN TWERP AND I ARE BEING SENT TO AFRICA - NICE KNOWING YOU!
HEY! WE'VE ONLY GOT AN HOUR TO CATCH OUR BOAT - COME ON SARGE!
LISTEN SARGE WE'VE BEEN DRIVING FOR HOURS - WHAT SAY WE STOP FOR LUNCH?
GOOD IDEA - KID! YELL WHEN YOU SEE A GOOD SPOT!
A FEW DAYS LATER ON THE SAHARA ...
SAY WHY DON'T WE PULL OVER TO THOSE ROCKS AN SIT IN THE SHADE?
NOW, THERE'S A THOUGHT! NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!
1.
WE OUGHTTA BE GETTIN THERE SOON - WHAT TIME IS IT?
HOW SHOULD I KNOW? WHY DON'T YOU LOOK AT THAT TIN WATCH OF YOURS!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN TIN WATCH! LL HAVE YOU KNOW THIS IS A MIGHTY DEPENDABLE LITTLE
?
YA GOT ME SARGE! SOMETHING MUST HAVE GOT IN THE WORKS!
WELL, WHAT TIME IS IT?
NOTHING THAT A LITTLE READJUSTING WON'T FIX- WOW!
I CANT FIGURE IT OUT-I JUST OPENED THE BACK AND ALL THE WORKS FLEW OUT!
YOU'D BETTER LIE DOWN FOR A WHILE! THE SUN MUST BE GETTING YOU!
?
GOSH-WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IT IS SARGE? GEE I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT!
I DONT KNOW BUT THOSE POTS AND PANS DIDN'T SPROUT WINGS THERE MUST BE SOME REASON!
I GET IT NOW! LOOK, TWERP. THOSE ROCKS ARE A NATURAL LODESTONE FORMATION THEY ATTRACT METAL JUST LIKE A MAGNET!
LOOK AT WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR PANS AND STUFF WHEN THEY HIT! ALL MANGLED AND BENT GOSH!
NO WONDER YOUR WATCH WENT HAYWIRE! LET'S GET GOING!
I THOUGHT WE WERE GOIN TO EAT - WHAT'S THE - OW!
THUMP
2

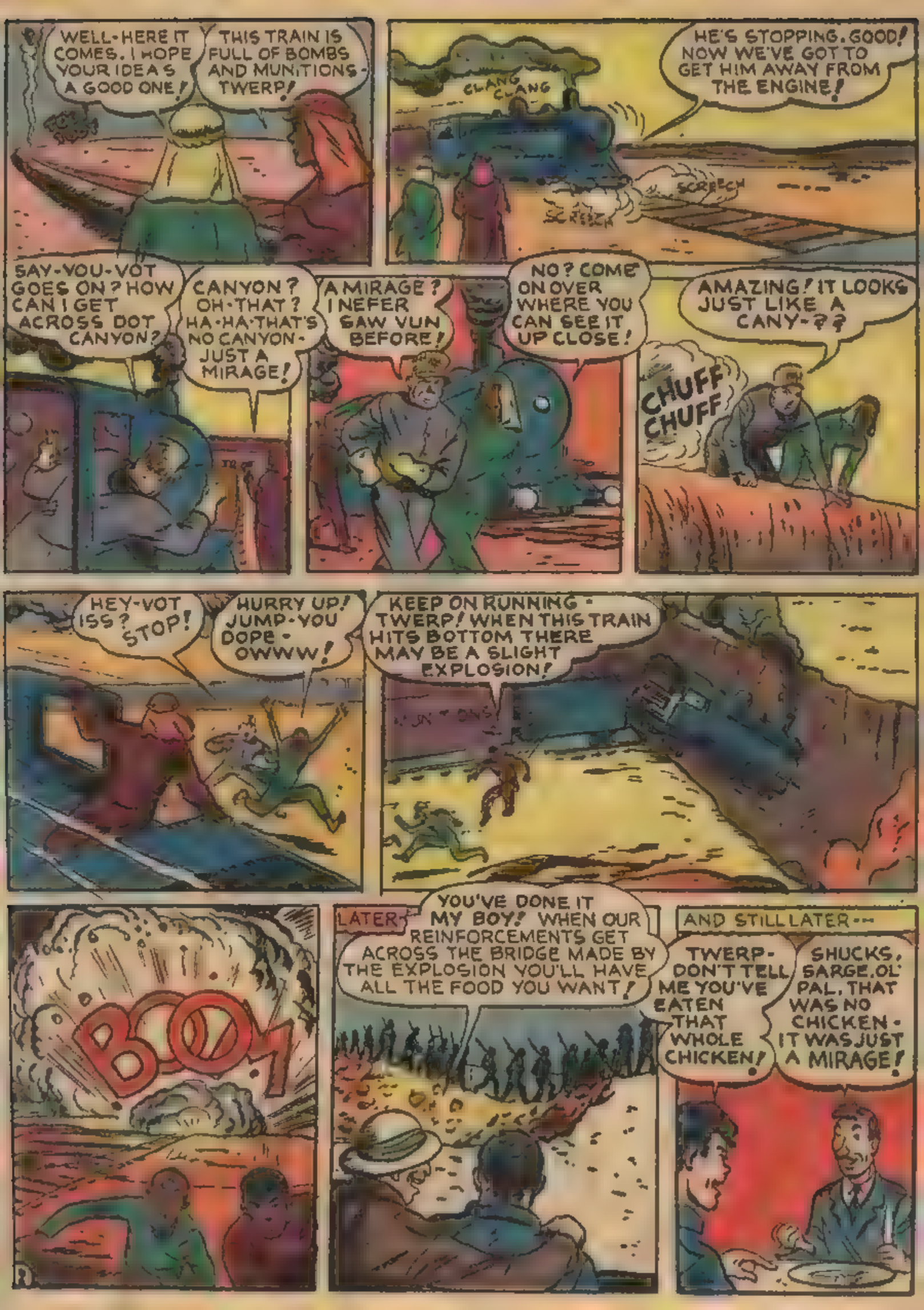
NOW. WHAT'S THE MATTER?
AW, I TRIPPED OVER THIS SPIKE SOME @*!!* DOPE LEFT IN THE SAND!
ROAD MARKERS! THE BRITISH MUST BE BUILDIN' A SUPPLY RAIL LINE THROUGH HERE!
WELL, YOU'D THINK THEY'D AT LEAST PUT A LANTERN ON THEM... I ALMOST BROKE MY NECK!
BOYLE AND TWERP ARRIVE AT THE AFRO-BRITISH OUT POST --
WELL, WE MADE IT! NOW TO PUT ON THE NOSEBAG!
YOU SAID IT! WHAT I COULD DO TO A B.G STEAK!
IT WAS A LONG RIDE, MAJOR CAN YOU ARRANGE FOR US TO HAVE SOME VITTLES?
WELL, ER.. (BRMPH) YOU SEE - IT'S THIS WAY ..
UNFORTUNATELY OUR FOOD SUPPLY IS GONE. TWO EXPEDITIONS WE SENT OUT FOR FOOD WERE AMBUSHED BY NAZI SNIPERS. TODAY A CAMEL TRAIN ARRIVED..
WITH GIFTS FROM THE NATIVES OF THE DISTRICT.. FORTY-TWO QUARTS OF ICE CREAM AND THIRTY CARTONS OF POP!
YOU CANT FEED AN ARMY ON THAT! I SUPPOSE THE RAILROAD WILL BE A BIG HELP - ONCE IT'S FINISHED!
RAILROAD? WHAT RAILROAD?
YOU MEAN THAT ISN'T OUR RAILROAD WE PASSED ON THE WAY HERE?
NO! IT MUST BE THE GERMANS! AND THE BULK OF OUR ARMY IS CUT OFF BY A CANYON FIFTY MILES TO THE EAST!
IF THEY FINISH THAT RAILLINE WE CAN KISS GOODBYE TO RULE IN THIS SECTION. WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!
IT WILL BE DAYS BEFORE OUR MEN GET AROUND THAT CANYON. WE HAVE ONLY A SKELETON GARRISON HERE!

WAIT A M.NUTE! IT'S A CRAZY NOTION BUT IT MIGHT WORK ATTHAT. MAY I SEE THE NATIVES WHO BROUGHT ALL THAT STUFF?
WHY, YES! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THEM!
HIM WANT TALK WITH YOU. SAVVY? TALK-TALK!
LET ME TRY, MAJOR!
SOTHAT'S THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL, BOYS. NOW- WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS THIS! WILL YOU LEND ME YOUR OUTFITS FOR A FEW HOURS?
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER- NUTS! I CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE THOSE DODOES UNDERSTAND. I DON'T THINK THEY EVEN SPEAK ENGLISH!
LEAVE IT TO ME SARGE - I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT SHOULD BE DONE
SURE-GO AHEAD!
?
THEY'VE BEEN IN THERE LONG ENOUGH TO GAMBLE AWAY THE WHOLE DESERT, GRAIN BY GRAIN!
I GOT THEIR DUDS SARGE! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
ATTABOY, TWERP! LET'S GET INTO THOSE SHEETS - QUICK!
I DON'T SEE WHY WE NEED TO TAKE ALONG ALL THIS ICE CREAM AND POP
HEY! LOOK BOYLE! THERE ARE THOSE ROCKS AGAIN!
NO! WHAT A COINCIDENCE! THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING - YOU DOPE!
4

OOOH-THERE GOES MY WATCH AGAIN!
PUT THAT ONION AWAY AND GRAB AS MANY OF THESE ROCKS AS YOU CAN CARRY
THAT OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH. OUR NEXT JOB IS TO DIG UP ABOUT A MILE OF THOSE SPIKES!
THOSE BOYS BUILD FAST! THEY'VE REACHED THE BREAK IN THE MARKERS ALREADY. LOOK! THEY'RE GOING AHEAD BY COMPASS. C'MON. TWERP!
WHO'S COMING?
HERE Y'ARE-FOLKS! GET YOUR FREE ICE CREAM SAMPLES!
LEMONADE!
GIN-GER ALE!
ALL FREE!
LOOK... ARABS! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?
VE MUST GET RID OF THEM! VE ARE BEHIND SCHEDULE NOW!
OH BOY! FREE ICE CREAM!
AM I DREAMING?
TAKE IT EASY, GENTS! ONE AT A TIME!
5

BREAK IT UP! GET BACK TO WORK!
HEY!
UND AS FOR YOU - SCREM! GOOT BYE!
-*!
BOYLE SAID TO MAKE A TRAIL OF THESE ROCKS
SOUNDS DUMB - BUT HERE GOES!
SO FAR - SO GOCD! THIS TRAIL HEADS DUE EAST. WE'LL LAY LOW AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
VOT ISS ? VE VERE GOING NORTH TEN MINUTES AGO. DOTS VERY FUNNY!
WHERE DO YOU FATHEADS THINK YOU ARE GOING ? DOT'S EAST - NOT NORTH!
OK. - DOT'S BETTER!
? ?? VHY ARE THEY COMING THIS VAY ? THIS ISS SOUTH !
HEY! VOT ISS THE MATTER ? DON'T COME SOUTH - GO NORTH!
DOPES!
? ?
BOY! THOSE MAGNETS HAVE THEIR COMPASSES ALL BALLED UP! LOOK AT 'EM. TWERP!
THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE RAILROAD CONTINUES...
CANYON
N
W
E
S
OASIS
6

HIMMEL! VE ARE COMING TO A CANYON!
YAH! DOT'S VOT I SAID - THE CANYON ISS DEAD AHEAD!
CANYON?
BUT HOW COULD IT BE?
IT'S YOUR FAULT - YOU TOLD THEM TO TURN SOUTH!
ME? HAH! WHO SENT THEM EAST IN THE FIRST PLACE?
PSST-TELL HIM YOU'LL REPORT HIM TO THE GESTAPO!
YAH - I'LL REPORT YOU TO DER GESTAPO!
VOT?
SO YOU'LL REPORT ME! VHY-YOU LYING...
SHUT UP! GET YOUR CLAMMY HAND OFF MY...
BOP
POW
BLA-BLA-UND FURTHER-MORE - BLA-BLA-
SOCK
BLA-BLA-UND BESIDES-HUH?
PSST!
HA, HA, HA! IT WAS ONLY A LITTLE KNIFE!
THE FOREMEN ARE ALL OUT COLD! THIS IS YOUR CHANCE FOR FREEDOM! ARE YOU WITH ME?
SURE! WE'RE WITH YOU! WHAT DO WE DO?
GOOD! I KNEW I COULD DEPEND ON YOU! WE'VE GOT TO FINISH THE TRACKS RIGHT UP TO THE CANYON EDGE — HOP TO IT!
O.K! LET'S GET BACK TO WORK!
TEN MINUTES LATER THE LAST SPIKE IS DRIVEN HOME AND THE JOB IS DONE
I STILL DON'T SEE HOW THIS HELPS US, SARGE!
NO? STICK AROUND AND FIND OUT!
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA? THAT'S THE SIGNAL FOR THE TRAIN!
BOOM


WELL-HERE IT COMES. I HOPE YOUR IDEA'S A GOOD ONE!
THIS TRAIN IS FULL OF BOMBS AND MUNITIONS - TWERP!
CLANG CLANG
HE'S STOPPING. GOOD! NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM AWAY FROM THE ENGINE!
SCREECH
SCREECH
SAY-YOU-VOT GOES ON? HOW CAN I GET ACROSS DOT CANYON?
CANYON? OH-THAT? HA-HA-THAT'S NO CANYON - JUST A MIRAGE!
A MIRAGE? I NEFER SAW VUN BEFORE!
NO? COME ON OVER WHERE YOU CAN SEE IT UP CLOSE!
AMAZING! IT LOOKS JUST LIKE A CANY-??
CHUFF CHUFF
HEY-VOT ISS? STOP!
HURRY UP! JUMP-YOU DOPE - OWWW!
KEEP ON RUNNING - TWERP! WHEN THIS TRAIN HITS BOTTOM THERE MAY BE A SLIGHT EXPLOSION!
BOOM
LATER-
YOU'VE DONE IT MY BOY! WHEN OUR REINFORCEMENTS GET ACROSS THE BRIDGE MADE BY THE EXPLOSION YOU'LL HAVE ALL THE FOOD YOU WANT!
AND STILL LATER---
TWERP - DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE EATEN THAT WHOLE CHICKEN!
SHUCKS, SARGE, OL' PAL, THAT WAS NO CHICKEN - IT WAS JUST A MIRAGE!

JOLLY ROGER

AND HIS SKY PIRATES

THE JOLLY ROGERS RETURN TO THE AIRDROME, AFTER A TELLING RAID ON THE FRENCH CHANNEL COAST---- BUT C.T PRICES PLANE HAS BEEN DISABLED BY NAZI ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE---- AND AS IT IS ABOUT TO LAND, IT CRASHES.

AND BURSTS INTO FLAMES

HE'S ALIVE, BUT THE PLANES DONE FOR.

GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL QUICK.

LATER

ON YER WAY LADS. HERE COMES MY NURSE.

I SAY- SHE IS LOVELY.
O BOY WHAT A DISH.
SORRY GENTLE- MEN, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE NOW, THE PATIENT MUST HAVE QUIET!
BLIMEY, BUT SHE'S A LOOKER.
I JUST REMEMBERED AN APPOINTMENT! MADE WITH A FRIEND OF MINE IN TOWN.
HM! LOOKS LIKE THREE MINDS WITH A SINGLE IDEA.
BY JOVE, MAR- TIN. I HAD ONE TOO. I AL- MOST FOR- GOT.
IN A CHEAP RESTAURANT ON THE WATERFRONT....
'OW'S YOUR FISH TO-DAY?
VERY GOOD.
THEN I DON'T WANT IT!
?
BUT MARTIN GETS HIS BAD FISH.
LOR' LUMME, BUT I'M SICK, DOC. IT MUST'VE BEEN SUMTHIN' I ATE.
IN THE MEANTIME FRANK ROOT, THE BRITISHER---
COME ON OLD BOY, I DARE YOU TO TAKE THIS HAMBURGER FROM ME.
G-R-R-R
OUCH, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BITE THAT HARD!
OW! I VE BEEN BITTEN BY A MAD DOG!!

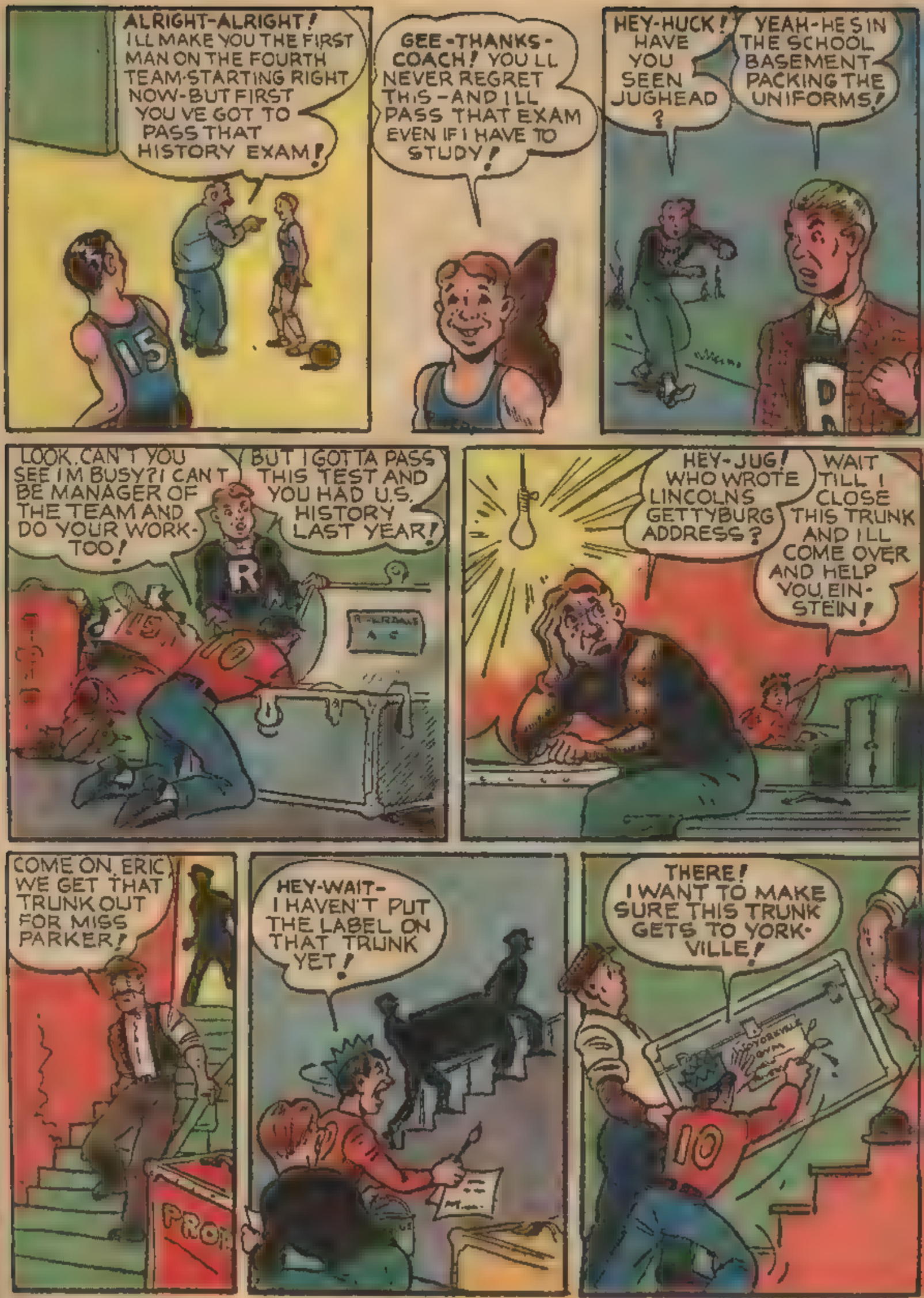
AND JIM ROGER THE AMERICAN----
IT'S FUNNY, BUT WHENEVER PEOPLE HAVE TO HANG A PICTURE, THEY ALWAYS HIT A THUMB BEFORE THEY HIT THE NAIL.
BANG
OUCH
GOLLY, I SMASHED MY THUMB, I BETTER GET TO THE HOSPITAL.
LOOK, NURSE! MY THUMB IS BROKEN!
COME IN. I'LL SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE.
HUH! IT'S JIM ROGER, THE SNAKE. I'LL BET, HE PURPOSELY BUSTED THAT THUMB.
THANKS HONEY! IT WAS SWEET OF YOU TO TAKE CARE OF THAT THUMB FOR ME.
YOUR GIRL! I LIKE THAT!
WHY, THE NERVE, OF THAT BLASTED YANK, HE CAN'T DO THAT TO MY GIRL!
THINK YOUR PRETTY SMART, YOU TWO, DON'T YER! WELL, TAKE IT FROM ME, LADS, I SAW HER FIRST AND SHE'S MINE!
YA THINK SO, DO YA!
I'LL SHOW YA. I WILL!
YA BLASTED SNOB!!
AS IF A LOVELY GIRL LIKE THAT WOULD- UGH!

STOP IT! STOP IT AT ONCE, DO YOU HEAR?
THEY STARTED IT?
NOW, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
WELL, YOU SEE, NURSE MARTIN SAID YOU WERE HIS GIRL AND PRICE SAID YOU WERE HIS AND I THOUGHT
OH, YOU DID, DID YOU? I DIDN'T EVEN THINK R.A.F. OFFICERS WOULD HAVE THAT MUCH NERVE!
I GET IT NOW, YOU PURPOSELY HAD THAT DOG BITE YOU, SO YOU COULD GET HERE!
ER— WELL YOU SEE—
AND YOU, WITH YOUR FOOD POISONING, A VERY CLEVER TRICK, MAKING US WASTE VALUABLE HOSPITAL SPACE ON SUCH FRAUDS! GET OUT!
I OUGHT TO KNOCK YOU DOWN!!
WHY NOT!! TRY IT, LAD.
IT'S ALL JIM ROGER'S FAULT, IT IS!
ROOO-HOOO..
THE ALARM!!! LET'S GO
BLIMEY, LOOK AT ALL THOSE JUNKERS
HURRY!!

THE FLYERS RISE TO INTERCEPT THE NAZIS--
BUT ARE TOO LATE TO STOP THEM FROM DROPPING THEIR MURDEROUS CARGO.
AND A BOMB HITS THE HOS-PITAL.
AS PRICE HOBBLES THROUGH THE WRECKAGE---
THE DIRTY SWINE CERTAINLY DID FOR THIS HOS-PITAL!!
GOOD LORD!! IT'S NURSEY!! SHE'S IN BAD SHAPE!
IN THE MEANTIME THE NAZI FLYERS HAVE BEEN DRIVEN OFF AND THE OTHER THREE ROGERS RETURN TO THE AIR-DROME.
SNIFF, SNIFF---SHE'S DEAD, LADS---THE LAST THING SHE SAID, WAS SHE WANTED US AL-WAYS TO STICK TO-GETH-ER, AND NEVER LET ANY-BODY BREAK US UP---- SNIFF, SNIFF.
THOSE DIRTY MURDERERS!! THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS,

LATER --- FLYING OVER GERMANY, THE JOLLY ROGERS PEEL OFF ---
---- AND ZOOM DOWNWARD TOWARD THEIR TARGETS.
A BOMB FROM JIM ROGER'S FOR NURSEY, I HOPE THE HEINIES LIKE IT.
HERE'S ONE FROM AN AUSS.E, IN NURSEY'S HONOR,
I LAID THAT EGG WHERE THEY'LL FEEL IT!!
THE GRAVE OF THE HEROIC NURSE ---
THE JOLLY ROGERS FOUR ♫ ARE WE, MARCHING ON TO VICTORY, AND WHEN THOSE NAZIS' FEEL OUR FIRE, THEY KNOW THAT ♪ WE SHALL NEVER TIRE, TILL ALL THE WORLD AGAIN IS FREE! ♪
PLANS FOR SOLID MODEL OF VICKERS 'SPITFIRE; SIDE AND FRONT VIEWS NEXT MONTH.
START THE WINGS NOW!
PLANS HALF SIZE FOR 6" MODEL
CROSS SECTION OF WING, SHOWING CANNON AND BLISTER
CROSS SECTION OF WING SHOWING AIR SCOOP.
RADIO
ANTENNA
COCK PIT
TOP OF WING
BOTTOM OF WING
ONE CANNON IN EACH WING PLUS MACHINE GUNS
BROWN
RETRACTED WHEEL

Archie
THE BASKETBALL SEASON IS ON AND ARCHIE ANDREWS PROMISED BETTY COOPER HE'D MAKE THE TEAM AND DO OR DIE FOR DEAR OLD RIVERDALE. RIGHT NOW, AT PRACTICE HE'S NOT DOING SO WELL--
I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE THIS ARCHIE AND HE WANTS ME TO MAKE A BASKETBALL STAR OUT OF HIM-YEOW-I SHOULD LIVE SO LONG!
COACH
YOU COULDN'T HIT A BASKET WITH A NAVY BLIMP. WHY, MY 8 MONTHS OLD SON DRIBBLES BETTER THAN YOU!
COACH
AW GEE - COACH - GIMME TIME. I'LL BE RED HOT BY THE TIME OF THE GAME
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PUT ME ON ONE OF THE TEAMS. YOU'VE JUST GOTTA!


ALRIGHT-ALRIGHT! I'LL MAKE YOU THE FIRST MAN ON THE FOURTH TEAM-STARTING RIGHT NOW-BUT FIRST YOU'VE GOT TO PASS THAT HISTORY EXAM!
GEE-THANKS-COACH! YOU'LL NEVER REGRET THIS-AND I'LL PASS THAT EXAM EVEN IF I HAVE TO STUDY!
HEY-HUCK! HAVE YOU SEEN JUGHEAD?
YEAH-HE'S IN THE SCHOOL BASEMENT PACKING THE UNIFORMS!
LOOK, CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY? I CAN'T BE MANAGER OF THE TEAM AND DO YOUR WORK-TOO!
BUT I GOTTA PASS THIS TEST AND YOU HAD U.S. HISTORY LAST YEAR!
HEY-JUG! WHO WROTE LINCOLN'S GETTYBURG ADDRESS?
WAIT TILL I CLOSE THIS TRUNK AND I'LL COME OVER AND HELP YOU, EIN-STEIN!
COME ON, ERIC, WE GET THAT TRUNK OUT FOR MISS PARKER!
HEY-WAIT-I HAVEN'T PUT THE LABEL ON THAT TRUNK YET!
THERE! I WANT TO MAKE SURE THIS TRUNK GETS TO YORK-VILLE!

WELL ARCHIE ANDREWS, YOU GOT 65 7/8 % ! THATS JUST PASSING - AND THIS APPLE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT !
GEE, THANKS, MISS SCOTT!
SMACK
IT MUST BE THAT NEW DEPILATORY I'M USING!
HEY- BETTY!
OOF!
I'M AWFUL SORRY, BETTY. I WAS HURRYING TO TELL YOU THAT I MADE THE TEAM!
THAT'S OKAY- ARCHIE - I LIKE HAVING YOU FALL FOR ME!
HUH? OH SAY. ARE YOU COMING TO SEE ME PLAY TONIGHT?
GOLLY - ARCHIE - I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO - BUT I'M IN THE SCHOOL BALLET AND WE'RE PUTTING ON "PETROUCHKA" TONIGHT AT HAMSTEAD!
NOW - AT THE YORKVILLE GYM WHERE AN EAGER CROWD AWAITS THE TWO TEAMS' ENTRANCE
WILL YOU FELLAS GET OUT HERE ON THE FLOOR - AND GET THAT NIGHTINGALE OUT OF THE SHOWER!
OKAY- COACH!
ICK

HEY! JUGHEAD! ARE YOU A MANAGER HERE OR A HOSTESS? WHY DON'T YOU OPEN THE TRUNK AND GIVE OUT THE SUITS?
YES, COACH!
GRIEF-BUT PLENTY! JUGHEAD SLAPPED THE LABEL ON THE WRONG TRUNK AND...
WILL YOU GUYS GET INTO THOSE UNIFORMS!
OOOO!
GO ON, ARCHIE! YOU GO FIRST!
OH NO! I'M ON THE FOURTH TEAM!
YES-SIR, FOLKS, IT'S THE COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIP GAME AND OH--HERE COMES THE RIVERDALE TEAM-NOW!
HA HA HAW HA HA HAW...
YEEEEEOW! NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING! JUGHEAD! JUGHEAD! WHAT HAPPENED!
I DON'T KNOW COACH - UNLESS I GOT THE TAGS ON THE WRONG TRUNK- OH-OH, THE BALLET!
OOO!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF A GAG THIS IS BUT I'M GONNA START THE GAME ANYWAY! WE'RE A HALF HOUR LATE, NOW!
STOP LAUGHING!
HEY COACH, WHY DON'T YOU PUT ME IN!
THE TEAM LOOKS FUNNY ENOUGH AS IT IS WITHOUT PUTTING YOU IN!
HEY-REF! YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE THE BALL UNDER THOSE SKIRTS!
BUT NOW-THE STAR OF YORKVILLE HAS THE BALL AND RUSHES DOWN THE COURT---
AND THERE'S ANOTHER BASKET FOR YORKVILLE--
ATTA-BOY, ED!
WOW!
NOW IT'S THE FOURTH QUARTER AND TIED-UP.
RIVERDALE 19
YORKVILLE 19
QUARTER 4
OOOOOOH-
COACH-THESE DARN SLIPPERS ARE KILLING ME!
ME, TOO, COACH! I--I- CAN'T PLAY ANYMORE!
WHAT A MESS! ALL MY BEST MEN OUT AND NOT ONE SUBSTITUTE LEFT ON THE BENCH--
--EXCEPT--
HM-M-M-
I HATE TO DO THIS!
OKAY, PAVLOWA-- GO ON IN!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-

WELL - I'M IN THE GAME - OOFF!
TAKE IT - ARCHIE!
2 MINUTES TO PLAY--
SHOOT - ARCHIE!
SINK IT!
COME ON! SHOOT - ARCHIE! YOU CAN WIN THE GAME!
OOPS!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? THE ONLY BASKET I EVER SHOT AND ME SPOILS IT!
NUTS! I'M THROUGH WITH BASKET-BALL!
HEY! THAT BALL'S STILL IN PLAY!
AN AMAZED THRONG WATCHES THE BALL BOUNCE THROUGH THE NET FOR 2 POINTS
AND THE GAME ENDS -
RIVERDALE WINS 20 TO 19
THE JUDGES HAVE ALSO VOTED YOU THE MOST COLORFUL TEAM IN THE STATE!
ARCHIE - I MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE YOU DIDN'T PASS THAT TEST. YOU ONLY GOT 64 9/10 %
THAT'S OKAY - JUST TAKE THE MATTER UP WITH THE COACH, MISS SCOTT!
IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD ARCHIE IS NOW ONE OF THE FEATURES IN JACK-POT NO. 4 NOW ON SALE

SPECIAL COMICS PRESENTS
THE HANGMAN
IN A BRAND NEW COMIC BOOK OF HIS OWN !!!
THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING FOR ME, TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN, I'M BRINGING ALONG WITH ME THOSE TWO YOUNG BUDDIES, DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, ROY THE SUPERBOY !! LOOK FOR US IN THE NEW SPECIAL COMICS WITH SPECIAL CASES OF THE HANGMAN, ROY AND DUSTY.
DUSTY
ROY
YIPEE !! HERE I COME HANGMAN! ..... HOW ABOUT YOU, ROY !!
YOU BETCHA DUSTY !! WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD. WE'RE BUDDIES FROM NOW ON,
BOY BUDDIES !!! DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DECTECTIVE, AND ROY THE SUPERBOY, ARE CO-STARRED WITH SPECIAL CASES OF THEIR OWN

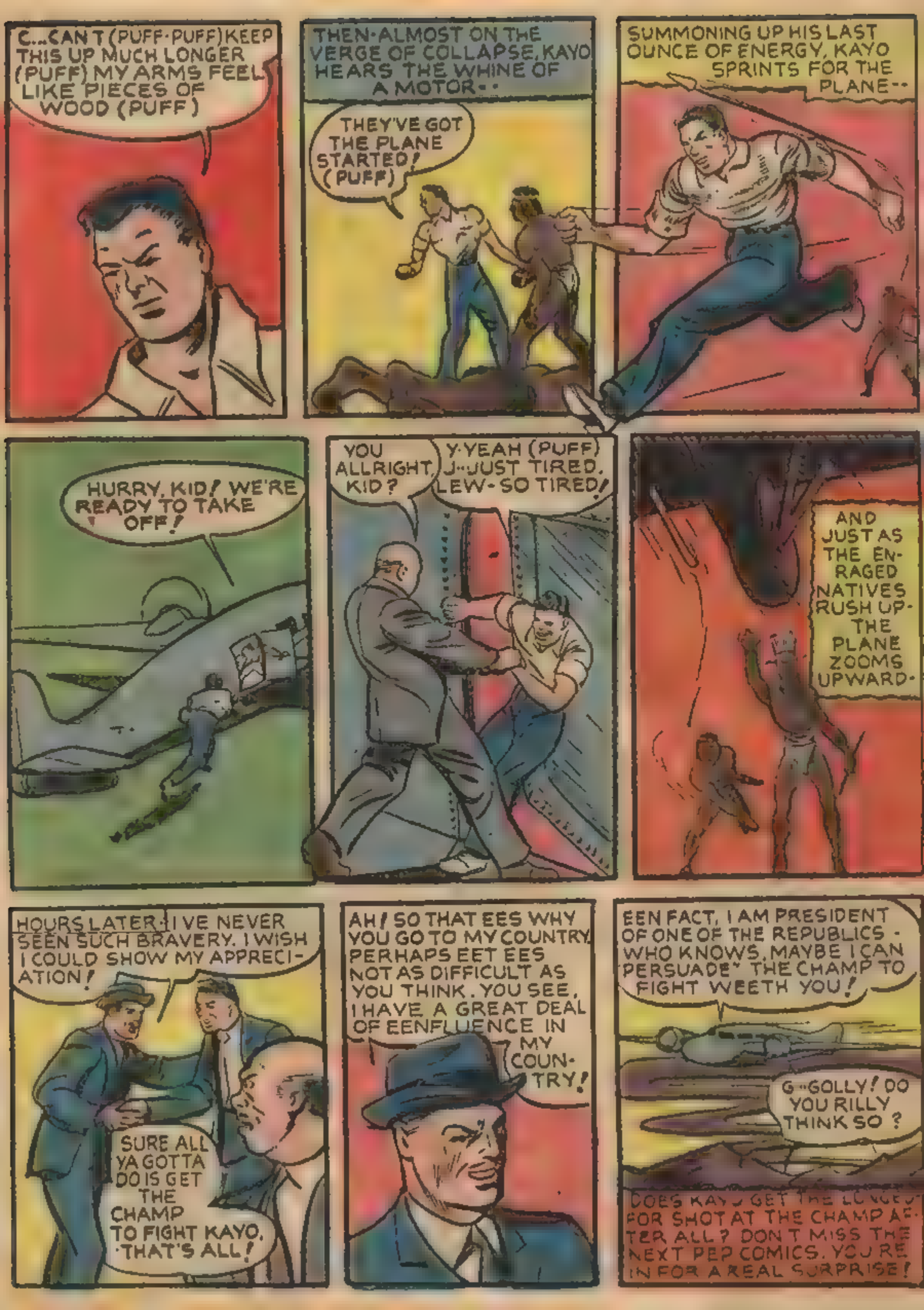
KAYO WARD
THUMP
HERE COMES LEW, NOW, FELLERS, I BET HE'S GOT THAT FIGHT FOR ME!
KAYO WARD IS IN PRACTICALLY PERPETUAL TRAINING. DESPERATELY ANXIOUS TO KEEP IN TIP-TOP FIGHTING TRIM SO THAT HE LL BE READY FOR A CRACK AT THE CHAMP AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE. RIGHT NOW, HE IS BEING INTERV EWED BY REPORTERS WHILE H.S MANAGER, LEW BLACK, IS IN THE CTY TRYING TO SEW UP A BOUT BETWEEN THE CHAMP AND KAYO!

HIYA, LEW DIDJA GET IT?
I GOT IT ALLRIGHT-RIGHT IN THE NECK! THE BLANKETY-BLANK YELLOW PUP IS DODGIN' YOU, KID!
BUT HE CAN'T I DESERVE FIRST CRACK!
SURE SURE AND YOU'LL GET IT, HE SAYS WHEN HE'S THROUGH TOURIN SOUTH AMERICA- WHICH MAY BE NEVER!
SO THAT'S HIS GAME! WELL, I'M NOT GONNA LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT LEW! WE'RE GOIN AFTER HIM TO SOUTH AMERICA - OR TO THE END OF THE WORLD IF WE HAVE TO!
KAYO SUITS THE ACTION TO THE WORD AND LATER THEY ARRIVE AT THE AIR PORT -- I TELL YA IT'S A WASTE OF TIME KID! THERE'S NOTHIN' WE CAN DO TO MAKE HIM FIGHT YOU THERE!
I'LL FIND A WAY LEW! I JUST GOTTA GET THAT FIGHT. I GOTTA- THAT'S ALL!
OKAY-OKAY-OKAY! ANY-THING YOU SAY! WE WILL COR-NER THAT PUP -- SOMEHOW!
ER-EXCUSE ME, SIRS, WOULD YOU MIND TAKING OTH-ER SEATS? SOMEBODY ELSE WOULD LIKE TO SIT HERE!
CERTAIN-LY, MISS!
WHAT! SINCE WHEN ARE SEATS RESERVED IN A PLANE?
I KNOW SIR BUT THEY'RE VERY IMPORTANT PEOPLE - AND-
AND I'M SITTIN RIGHT HERE! YOU CAN TELL YOUR BIG SHOTS THAT!
DON'T BE LIKE THAT, LEW C'MON, LET'S GIVE 'EM THE SEATS!
BIG SHOTS! NUTS! JUST A STUFFED SHIRT WITH SOME STARCH IN HIS NOSE!
SOON, THE PLANE SOARS UPWARD --- CARRYING IT'S PASS ENGERS FORWARD TO STRANGE AND TERRIFYING ADVEN-TURES---

DAYS LATER FINDS THEM WINGING ACROSS THE AMAZON JUNGLES--
SENOR, DO YOU NOT THINK THEES PLANE SHAKE TOO MUCH?
NAW, IT'S SAFE AS A BABY CARRIAGE!
SUDDENLY- A GREAT LURCH NEARLY SENDS THE PASSENGERS TUMBLING INTO THE AISLE---
HEY- WHAT IN-
PLEASE KEEP YOUR SEATS, EVERYBODY- THERE'S SOME ENGINE TROUBLE!
GIVE ME A HAND STEWARDESS - WE'VE GOT TO TOSS OUT THE BAGGAGE TO LIGHTEN THE PLANE'S LOAD!
HEAVENS! IS OUR TROUBLE AS SERIOUS AS THAT?
THE BAGGAGE FALLS AMONG A TRIBE OF JUNGLE SAVAGES ---
NO USE - WE'LL HAVE TO LAND - THERE'S A CLEARING DOWN THERE!
THE PILOT MAKES AN EXPERT CRASH LANDING IN THE JUNGLE CLEARING ---
CAN IT BE FIXED?
YEP BUT IT LL TAKE TIME

WE'LL HAVE HER UP IN A FEW HOURS!
GOLLY ITS AWFULLY QUIET, ISNT IT?
TOO QUIET. IT GIVES ME THE SHAKES
SUDDENLY AN OMINOUS, NERVE-WRACKING SOUND ROLLS OUT OF THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE ---
HOLY COW! WHATS THAT?
JUNGLE SAVAGES!
-E-E-E-E-K-
I REGRET TO SAY THIS BUT I KNOW ABOUT THESE AMAZON SAVAGES. IF WE FALL INTO THEIR HANDS OUR LIVES ARE WORTH NOT A PESO!
I'M GOIN TO SCOUT AROUND TO SEE HOW CLOSE THEY ARE. ANYBODY COMIN'
I GO W.TH YOU, SENOR!
NIX KAYO! ITS TOO DANGEROUS..
..OKAY COUNT ME IN TOO!
HSST! THERE THEY ARE!
SENORS, THEY MAKE THE WAR DANCE - THEY KNOW WE ARE HERE - EET LOOKS BAD!
WOW! WHATTA WE DO, NOW?
LOOK! THEY GOT MY BOXING GLOVES!
THE PILOT ONLY NEEDS A COUPLA HOURS. I'LL TRY AND GIVE IT TO HIM. THOSE GLOVES GIVE ME AN IDEA!
IF IT DON'T WORK WE'LL ALL BE KILLED ANYWAY. GO BACK AND TELL THE PILOT TO WORK AS FAST AS HE CAN!
SENOR, YOU ARE BRAVE MAN! GOOD LUCK!

KAYO MAKES A SUDDEN DASH AMONG THE NATIVES
AND CALMLY DONS HIS GLOVES BEFORE THE ASTONISHED EYES OF THE SAVAGES!
KAYO MAKES A DESPERATE BID COUNTING ON THEIR CURIOSITY TO GET AWAY WITH IT. REMOVING A PAIR OF GLOVES STRUNG ON A NATIVES NECK HE PUTS THEM ON HIM!
IT'S WORKIN SO FAR THEYRE ALL WONDERIN' WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT. WELL, THEY'LL SOON FIND OUT!
KAYO SPARS WITH THE SAVAGE · MUCH TO THE CHILDISH DELIGHT OF THE TRIBAL CHIEF - THEN -
UGH!
GLEEFULLY, THE KING ORDERS ONE TRIBESMAN AFTER ANOTHER TO DON THE GLOVES SO THAT HE CAN WITNESS MORE OF THIS AMUSING GAME!
KONGA MALU M WAN!
OOOOPH!
THE BRAVE SENOR'S PLAN WORKS HE IS KEEPING THEM OCCUPIED
THE CRAZY SAP HE'LL NEVER GET OUTTA THIS ALIVE. IF ONLY I COULD HELP HIM!
ONE AFTER ANOTHER IN A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS STREAM, THE SAVAGES DON THE GLOVES AND ARE PROMPTLY KNOCKED COLD AS KAYO FIGHTS FOR HIS GREATEST STAKES - LIFE OR DEATH FOR HIMSELF AND THE PASSENGERS ---


C...CAN T (PUFF-PUFF) KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER (PUFF) MY ARMS FEEL LIKE PIECES OF WOOD (PUFF)
THEN-ALMOST ON THE VERGE OF COLLAPSE, KAYO HEARS THE WHINE OF A MOTOR--
THEY'VE GOT THE PLANE STARTED! (PUFF)
SUMMONING UP HIS LAST OUNCE OF ENERGY, KAYO SPRINTS FOR THE PLANE--
HURRY, KID! WE'RE READY TO TAKE OFF!
YOU ALLRIGHT, KID?
Y-YEAH (PUFF) J--JUST TIRED, LEW-SO TIRED!
AND JUST AS THE ENRAGED NATIVES RUSH UP-THE PLANE ZOOMS UPWARD-
HOURS LATER-I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH BRAVERY. I WISH I COULD SHOW MY APPRECIATION!
SURE ALL YA GOTTA DO IS GET THE CHAMP TO FIGHT KAYO. THAT'S ALL!
AH! SO THAT EES WHY YOU GO TO MY COUNTRY. PERHAPS EET EES NOT AS DIFFICULT AS YOU THINK. YOU SEE, I HAVE A GREAT DEAL OF EENFLUENCE IN MY COUNTRY!
EEN FACT, I AM PRESIDENT OF ONE OF THE REPUBLICS - WHO KNOWS, MAYBE I CAN PERSUADE THE CHAMP TO FIGHT WEETH YOU!
G--GOLLY! DO YOU RILLY THINK SO?
DOES KAYO GET THE LONGEST FOR SHOT AT THE CHAMP AFTER ALL? DON'T MISS THE NEXT PEP COMICS. YOU'RE IN FOR A REAL SURPRISE!

Bentley
OF SCOTLAND YARD
ACROSS THE LONELY MOOR OF DEVONSHIRE FLOATS THE EERIE WAIL OF A HOUND-----A PHANTOM HOUND IF THE LEGEND OF DEVONSHIRE CASTLE CONTAINS ANY TRUTH! FOR AS THE STORY GOES WHEN THE PHANTOM HOUND BAYS ONE MEMBER OF THE DEVONSHIRE CLAN IS TO DIE THAT NIGHT!
THAT CURSED HOUND AGAIN! WHEN WILL OUR FAMILY HEAR THE LAST OF IT!
I DON'T BELIEVE THAT LEGEND DAD! I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND
PLEASE DON'T!
PAUL REINMAN
1

THIS CAVE IS WHERE THAT BAYING SEEMED TO COME FROM!
NOTHING IN HERE! IT WAS PROBABLY A STRAY WOLF.
I'M SURPRISED AT DAD BELIEVING IN THOSE FAIRY CURSES IN THIS DAY AND
ROGER SUDDENLY TURNS --- AND HIS EYES GROW WIDE IN HORROR.
GREAT GOD! IT--- CAN'T BE! STAY BACK! STAY BACK!
NEXT NIGHT IN ANOTHER PART OF ENGLAND
BENTLEY! TELEGRAM FOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD!
HERE SON!
TO THE TRAIN
Telegram
SORRY YOU MUST DELAY HUNTING TRIP. STOP --- PERCY DEVONSHIRE MISSING. STOP SOMETHING ABOUT PHANTOM HOUND CURSE. GO THERE AT ONCE
FAVERSHAM
JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I'D HAVE A REAL VACATION FOR A FEW WEEKS! WELL, ORDERS ARE ORDERS.
BENTLEY IS MET AT THE STATION, BY THE HANDY MAN OF DEVONSIRE CASTLE.
HOP IN SIR! I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IN JIG-TIME.

KNOW ANY-THING ABOUT PERCY'S DISAP-PEAR-ANCE?
THE PHAN-TOM HOUND, SIR, IT GOT H.M. IT'S A REAL CURSE, SIR! THE FAMILY THEY'RE NEVER AT THE CASTLE AND SO THEY DON'T KNOW! BUT I KNOW---I HAVE BEEN HERE MANY YEARS!
HOW DO YOU DO, MR BENTLEY. I'M SIR CLAUDE OF DEVONSHIRE. WON'T COME IN?
THANK YOU!
MY WIFE, LADY AGATHA
ROG-ER, THE CARE TAKER.
MY DAUGHT-ER, CHRIS TINE.
MY BROTH-ER, SIR REGINALD.
OH (SOB, SOB) ITS TOO HORRIBLE I KNEW WE NEVER SHOULD HAVE RETURNED TO THE CASTLE.
THERE, THERE, MOTHER
YOU SEE BENTLEY, WE RARELY VISIT DEVON-SHIRE CASTLE ANY MORE, THE PHANTOM LEGEND, YOU KNOW.
I'M CONVINCED NOW IT'S MORE THAN A LEGEND. IT---IT KILLED MY SON!
MOTHER IS COM-PLETELY UN-STRUNG
I COULD STAND SOME SLEEP MYSELF.
I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS.
LATER THAT NIGHT
WHAT'S THAT?
3

BENTLEY DONS HIS CLOTHES AND MAKES HIS WAY DOWNSTAIRS.
THAT BAYING--- IT SEEMED TO HAVE COME FROM HERE!
HMM! A CAVE---- I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!
SUDDENLY
BY JOVE !! A--A HOUND
AAARR!
AS THE MONSTROUS BEAST ATTACKS BENTLEY, HE GIVES HIS CANE A QUICK FLIP AND A SWORD IS DRAWN FORTH
LET'S SEE IF A GHOST-HOUND CAN WITHSTAND SOLID STEEL
THEN FROM BEHIND
LATER -
BENTLEY WHAT HAPPENED?
SIR REGINALD!
4

I HEARD THAT PHANTOM HOUND AND DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WELL, I SAW IT!---IN FACT I STABBED IT WITH MY SWORD--I SAY----THERE'S NO BLOOD ON IT!----HOW CAN THAT BE?
ARE YOU QUITE SURE YOU REALLY SAW THE DOG?
YES! AND SOMETHING ELSE TOO!
WILL YOU PLEASE SUMMON THE ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD, SIR REGINALD!
RIGHT HO--BENTLEY
I JUST MET UP WITH THE DEVONSHIRE GHOST-HOUND---I RECEIVED A JOLLY BUMP ON THE HEAD IN THE PROCESS
BUT I WAS NOT KNOCKED COMPLETELY OUT. I SAW A VERY LIVE PERSON LEAD THE HOUND AWAY!

BENTLEY KNOWS THE CULPRIT!---
DO YOU?

1. LADY AGATHA
2. CHRISTINE
3. SIR REGINALD
4. ROGER, THE CARETAKER
5. SIR CLAUDE

MARK YOUR CHOICE ALONGSIDE OF ONE OF THE NAMES---NOW TURN THE PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION!

THERE HE STANDS, YOUR CARETAKER! ROGER!

HE'S ESCAP-ING!
CRASH

STOP! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!

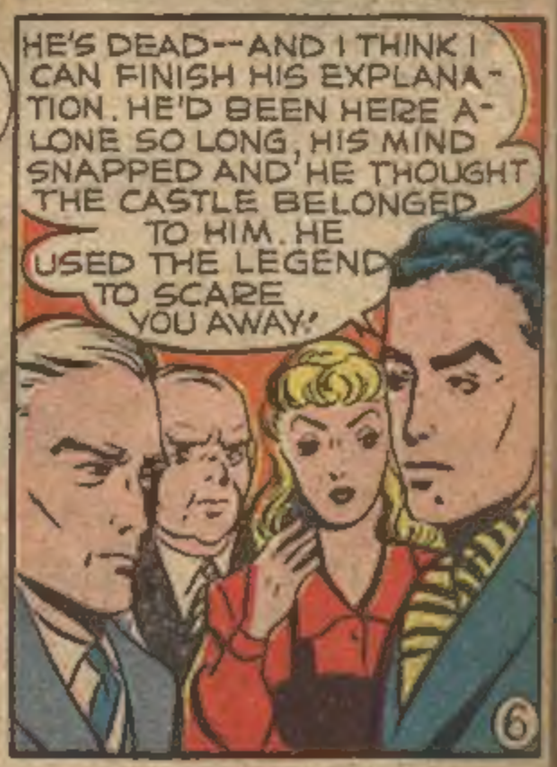
ROGER HEADS FOR THE CAVE, AND----
CAN'T ESCAPE, EH. I'LL SHOW HIM!

KILL! BRUNO-- KILL ANY-BODY WHO COMES INTO THE CAVE!
AARR

BUT THE KILLER-BEAST STILL ENRAGED BY THE WOUND INFLICTED BY BENTLEY, TURNS ON HIS MASTER.
AAARR!

BENTLEY CHARGES IN
I'LL FINISH YOU FOR GOOD, THIS TIME.

HE'S DYING, WHY DID YOU DO IT, ROGER?
CASTLE BEEN CARE-TAKER FOR YEARS..BE-LONGS TO ME!


HE'S DEAD--AND I THINK I CAN FINISH HIS EXPLANA-TION. HE'D BEEN HERE A-LONE SO LONG, HIS MIND SNAPPED AND HE THOUGHT THE CASTLE BELONGED TO HIM. HE USED THE LEGEND TO SCARE YOU AWAY!
6

Be a RADIO Technician

Many make $30 $40 $50 a week

J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute
Established 25 years
He has directed the training of more men for the Radio industry than anyone else.

I Train *Beginners* at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

Here is a quick way to more pay. Radio offers a way to make $5, $10 a week extra in spare time a few months from now, plus the opportunity for a permanent job in the growing Radio industry. There is an increasing demand for full time Radio Technicians and Radio Operators. Many make $30, $40, $50 a week. On top of a large demand for Radio sets and equipment for civilian use, the Radio industry is getting millions and millions of dollars in Defense Orders. Clip the Coupon below and mail it. Find out how I train you for these opportunities.

Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians $30, $40, $50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make $5 to $10 extra a week in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N.R.I trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.

Loudspeaker Systems building, installing, servicing and operating is another growing field for N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians.

Jobs Like These Go To Men Who Know Radio

The 882 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, selling, servicing, installing home and auto Radio receivers (there are more than 50,000,000 in use) gives good jobs to thousands. Many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to have their own full time or spare time service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N. R. I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for these jobs. N. R. I. trains you to be ready when Television opens jobs in the future. Yes, N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are THOROUGHLY TRAINED. Many N. R. I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

Beginners Soon Learn to Make $5, $10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

Nearly every neighborhood offers opportunities for a good part time Radio Technician to make extra money fixing Radio sets. I give you special training to show you how to start cashing in on these opportunities early. You get Radio parts and instructions for building test equipment, for conducting experiments which give you valuable practical experience. You also get a modern Professional Radio Servicing Instrument. My 50-50 method—half working with Radio parts, half studying my lesson texts—makes learning Radio at home interesting, fascinating, practical.

Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too

Every man likely to go into military service, every soldier, sailor, marine, should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 6 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!

Find Out How N. R. I. Teaches Radio and Television

Act today. Mail coupon now for 64-page Book. It's FREE. It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my Course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Find out what Radio offers you. Mail coupon in envelope, paste on penny postcard—NOW.

J. E. SMITH, President
Dept. 2BM7
National Radio Institute
Washington, D. C.

I Trained These Men

$10 a Week in Spare Time

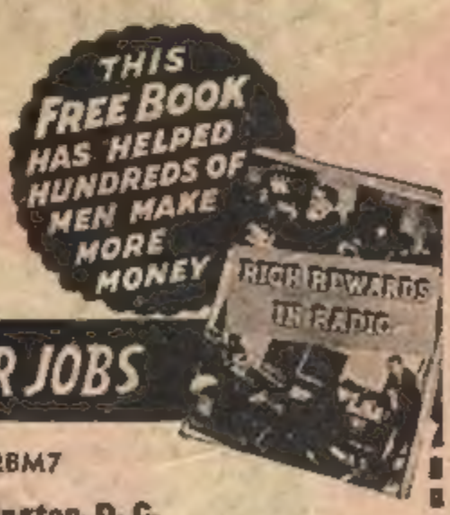
"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made $600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of $10 a week—just spare time." JOHN JERRY, 1729 Penn St., Denver, Colorado.

Makes $50 a Week

"I am making around $50 a week after all expenses are paid, and I am getting all the Radio work I can take care of, thanks to N. R. I." H. W. SPANGLER, 126½ S. Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.

Operates Public Address System

"I have a position with the Los Angeles Civil Service operating the Public Address System in the City Hall Council. My salary is $170 a month." R. H. ROOD, R. 136 City Hall, Los Angeles, Calif.



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J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2BM7

National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book "Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

NAME.....AGE.....

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CITY..... STATE

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Any prize shown in this circle, and dozens of others in our **FREE PRIZE BOOK**, is **GIVEN** to you for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Everybody wants American Seeds—they are fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once. Send the coupon now for **FREE SINGING LARIAT**, Seeds and Free Prize Book showing over sixty prizes like Toilet Set, Roller Skates, Radio, etc.

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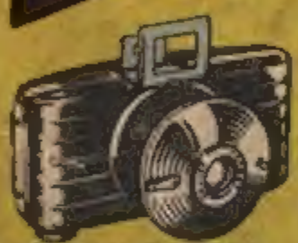
A lightning - loading, fast-shooting, 1000 shot Air Rifle.



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Complete set given for selling one order.

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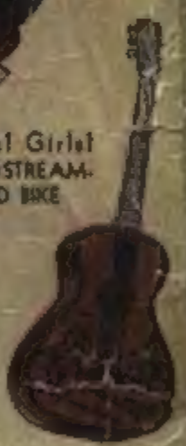
Complete Basketball Set. For boys and girls.

Electric Baseball Game. Hours of fun for all the family—the game you'll never tire of playing.

Boys! Girls! Get a STREAMLINED BIKE



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R.F.D. Box or Street No. _____

City _____ State _____